The Owingsville Outlook.

VOL. XIX. | OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1898. | NO. 51.

Notice to Taxpayers.

The taxpayers of Bath county are hereby notified that the tax for the year 1898 have been made out and placed in my hands. You are therefore notified to call at my office and settle.

J. M. Atchison, S. B. C.

J. Clay Donnan has for sale at his farm near Wyoming about 400 barrels of extra good and sound old corn.

Blackberries are now on the market.

Don't fail to see the Bynos at the Court House this week.

Next Monday will be County Court day.

Great reduction for cash in Lawn and Dimity while it lasts at Mrs. Estill's.

See Odessa and Stepstone items for further report of the rain's dam[illegible].

[illegible] Sale or Rent.—My property in east end of town. Apply to me for particulars. Mrs. Ailsa Clayton.

See Wyoming items for a report of the big picnic at Grange City Saturday.

The Alice Byno Company is here this week at the Court House.

Fire-crackers and a few anvil shots were the gunpowder tributes paid here to the Glorious Fourth.

The only real bargains to be found in Owingsville are at Mrs. Estill's.

A tobacco barn at the Staton toll-gate, one mile south of Preston Station, burned Sunday night. No particulars could be learned.

Come early and get choice of those nice Lawns at such bargains for cash at Mrs. Estill's.

The colored folks had a big match game of baseball here Saturday. The Owingsville club defeated one from Mt. Sterling by 19 to 16.

You can rely on everything that you buy from Mrs. Estill being the latest style.

The Corinth Cornet Band, on its way to play for the Grange City picnic Saturday, passed through here Friday afternoon and played a selection of pieces.

Corn Mill.—I have bought Clark Crouch's corn mill in town. Regular grinding days are Friday and Saturday. Meal exchanged for corn at any time my customers bring it.

S. P. Atchison.

Thomas W. Rose, of Morehead, who used to live here, is captain of a company of Rowan boys being mustered into the Fourth Kentucky Regiment at Lexington.

I want to clear out all the Lawns and Dimities in my store and will give bargains in any of them while they last for cash. Mrs. Estill.

The trustees of Bath Seminary have not yet employed a principal for the fall term of school. They have secured an assistant teacher. There is a good opening for a good, live teacher.

[illegible] sell you goods cheaper than [illegible] and give you a nice Ging[illegible] or Calico dress for every $5 [illegible] purchase. Mrs. Estill.

The season's first harvest-fly, variously known as locust, cherry-fiddle and jar-fly, rattled out the information Sunday that the summer tide was fully on. The katydid is due about ten days later.

T. S. Shrout has on hands a complete line of new Buggies and Phaetons which he will trade you for an old one or for a horse or mule. Prices very low for new buggies for cash or trade. 31-tf

Elder T. S. Tinsley gave an interesting census of the male population of Owingsville in his sermon on last Sunday night. The ladies may look for their turn next Sunday night. The subject will be "Women and Religion."

Ladies, you can go to Mrs. Estill's and get a complete outfit: from a kerchief to an elegant dress and hat. She keeps everything that ladies wear.

The annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans will be held at Atlanta, Ga., July 20th to 23d, 1898. Everything will be provided for the comfort and convenience of the old Confederates and all visitors at this reunion, which will be the greatest ever held by the survivors of the "Lost Cause."

The old mattress-maker, Mr. W. A. McLane, who work[illegible] four years ag[illegible] again repairing [illegible]tresses, making new ones, and [illegible] upholstering work on short [illegible]ce. 48-4t

[illegible]icnic.—A big picnic will be given for the pleasure of all who may attend in the beautiful walnut grove on the farm of the late Jesse Calliver, one mile northeast of Odessa, this county, on Saturday, July 16th. No admission fee. All welcome. All sorts of amusements usually at a picnic. No intoxicants allowed. Good police force. Balloon ascension. Carlisle String Band will furnish the music. Committee: Mike Hedrick, Dr. A. S. Robertson, Dr. Boone McClure, Gaines Bailey, Ben Snelling and John M. McDonald. The place is readily accessible by good turnpikes to within a short distance.

T. S. Shrout will not only furnish hearse free, but will furnish brand new carriage and nice team of horses for convenience of family without cost, with any priced undertaking job which comes to him. Cash or credit. 49-tf

Cabbage Worm Remedy.—John S. Hughes, of near town, recommends the following for destroying cabbage worms. He used it last year with good success:—

Bruise a lot of tomato vines and steep them in hot water. When cool sprinkle the liquid portion on the cabbage.

Mrs. Reuben Gudgell, who is spending the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Lee, at East Orange, New Jersey, in writing to her husband on July 3d says: "The Outlook comes on Friday and is perused much more carefully and with more interest away from home than at home. It is like meeting an old friend in a strange land."

Unclaimed Letters.—Remaining in the Owingsville Postoffice July 5th, 1898:

Adam Baugher, J. S. Smith (foreign), Ficklin & Son, Harry G. Corley, J. A. Gardner, John Burton, J. B. Gilbert.

Persons calling for above letters please say "advertised."

J. N. Byron, P. M.

Outdoor Preaching.—Prof. C. V. Liming will preach at the Prickly Ash bridge next Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m. Elder B. F. Parker will preach at the same hour the following Sunday.

The Slate Valley Church in the same vicinity will soon be completed and will be a largely attended house of worship.

Prickly Ash Meeting.—Elder T. S. Tinsley had a large crowd to hear him preach at the Prickly Ash bridge Sunday. He did not reach the grounds until near 5 o'clock p. m., having been called to conduct funeral services at Olympia at 1 o'clock. He made four separate addresses Sunday, besides assisting at the Sunday-schools, and in the hurry didn't get time to eat any dinner.

Those Cisterns.—The project of building cisterns for collecting water with which to fight fire seems to have been forgotten, but it should not be. Money is coming into the town treasury from saloon licenses, and besides the jail almost always has prisoners serving out fines for infractions of the town laws and are being fed at the town's expense. Now is the time to utilize the labor of such prisoners and make property more secure from destruction by fire.

Too Late.—Morton Harper and C. S. Ratliff went to Cincinnati Saturday to try and secure the release of Guy Ratliff from his enlistment in the army, as his action was distressing his mother very much. They failed to accomplish their purpose. Guy was very anxious to go, but regretted deeply the anxiety it gave his mother. He joined Captain Venable's company of civil engineers and will be sent to Fort Sheridan, Chicago, this week (Wednesday) to be armed, equipped and drilled.

Caution.—Any person using, operating, or moving any traction or portable engine on or along any highway or private passway or lane in this State, that is moved in whole or in part by steam power, shall keep at least two hundred yards in advance of said engine a messenger, whose duty it shall be to warn all persons of its approach and render such assistance as may be necessary to secure the safety of all such persons; and anyone failing to comply with the provisions of this section shall be fined not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars for each offense.—Kentucky Statutes.

Lightning Struck.—During the storm Monday lightning struck the residence of Ed I. Boyd, near Reynoldsville. The bolt entered the chimney, knocking off some brick, ran down, struck and knocked the clock off of the mantel, not leaving two parts of the clock together; then entered the floor between Ed and a little colored boy; then wandered off and demolished a sewing machine; tore the facing from a door; another part passed through the floor to a large spike nail in the cellar wall; from there it branched off to a sickle bar, destroyed some of the teeth; then passed out through the wall, tearing off some planks. It was a narrow escape for Mr. Boyd.

In Blessed Sleep.—February 19th, 1833, to July 2d, 1898, measures the earthly life of Joseph Beagle, who died at the home of his son, F. M. Beagle, last Saturday. His wife and seven children survive him. He made the good confession fifteen years ago and was baptized by Elder Wallace Tharp at Mt. Carmel, in Fleming county. He lived a consistent Christian life, giving the witness of these words as his dying expression—"My conscience is crystal clear and if there is aught against me I do not know it."

His funeral sermon was preached by Elder T. S. Tinsley Sunday afternoon on the subject: "What is Death?" His mortal remains were interred in the Owingsville Cemetery, while in the triumphs of a living faith his spirit has passed into the boundless rest of God. T.

Any person finding a Fairbanks scale box with beam, which washed from my farm on Prickly Ash July 4th, will confer a favor and be rewarded by notifying or bringing them to me. Sam Lathram, Owingsville, Ky.

Directors' Meeting.—A meeting of the Bath Co. Board of Directors of the Hurst Home Insurance Co. was held at the Court-house Saturday. James P. Hamilton, of near town, occupied the Chair and also acted as Secretary. Charles Wilson, of near Sherburne, was elected Permanent Chairman of the Board and James P. Hamilton Permanent Secretary. J. M. Colliver, of Knob Lick, was chosen to examine the condition of the property in the county insured by the company. James P. Hamilton and Cad Ingram were chosen delegates to represent the Bath Co. stockholders in the company at the meeting to be held at Millersburg on August 10th, 1898.

Death of a Lovely Young Woman.—Died, Tuesday, June 28th, 1898, at Gate City, Virginia, Miss Estelle Rebecca Stout, of Ewington, Montgomery Co., Ky. She was in her nineteenth year. The fatal ailment was consumption. Burial Thursday, June 30, at 10:30 o'clock a. m. in Machpelah Cemetery, Mt. Sterling, Ky., near the grave of her mother, who preceded her about a year. Funeral services at Baptist Church by Rev. W. J. Bolin. The pall-bearers were John Roberts, Leslie Payne, Trav. Wells, Walter Anderson, John Greenwade, Gay Shrout. She leaves a father, five sisters and two brothers to mourn her decease.

Miss Stout and her sister, Miss Sudie, went to Virginia in March for the benefit of the former's health. Miss Sudie was with her to the last. She was a favorite in society, and had many friends in Owingsville and Bath Co.

Birth, growth, decline and dissolution, is the brief epitome of the natural history of human kind. When one we love lives out nature's allotment and lays down life's weary burden in old age we experience no shock, recognizing that it is the end to which all must come. But when the object of our love is a child, a brother, a sister or a very dear friend, who is taken from us just at the threshold of manhood or womanhood the tension on our heartstrings is severe indeed and our grief is a deep wound that needs time's soothing balm to heal. However, it is one of life's penalties to thus be stricken and lose those we love. There is the consolation too of cherishing the memory of the dear one gone and of fondly recounting all that was good and gentle and amiable in his or her character. These thoughts are called up by the death of Miss Stout, who was a noble young lady and the many amiable and excellent traits of her character should and will always be a soothing memory to her family and many friends.

Warm Baby Sol.—At an early hour last Friday morning Old Sol, in a mighty ill humor, was toiling up the eastern slope of the skies muttering and growling to himself like a surly old critter. "It's a pity 'When the sun goes down to take a little rest' he must 'Meet high-daddy in the morning!'" he snarled. He took his bearings and found his predestined course was taking him back over "the line." He consulted his almanac. "Umph huh! First day of July and I haven't done a thing to 'em yet. Incidentally, I see that Madam Luna will be full as a tick Sunday and then the old jade she'll go ripping and careering when I'm not about like she was the rackingest old jinny of the empyrean precincts. Drot her old pictur, if I hadn't lent her a light she'd be the sorriest old snuffed-out candle in the skies. And is she grateful? Not a bit of it. Ah, gratitude, thy name is Dennis.

"'Heigh ho! sing, Heigh ho! unto the green holly;
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly;
Then, heigh ho! the holly!
This life is most jolly.'

"Power," he soliloquized, "to be respected must be used. I had almost said abused. Ha! didn't I see them mere insects called men wearing their coats recently to the harvest field? Give 'em the least rein and they'll flout me. Dod-gast my cuticle! but I'll teach 'em a few tricks. I'll show 'em Old Sol is a warm baby himself. There'll be a hot time on the Old Earth today and tonight! See if they don't admit that Old Sol's the hottest thing that ever struck the Earth! Just wait a bit and I'll make things sweat!" He drew a piece of chamois skin from his left hip pocket and gave his face a vigorous polishing. He then held a feather before it and the feather smoked and curled up. "Woof! wat's dat suffercates de ladies? I cain't erbide yer derned old fumergatin' smells!" he ejaculated ironically. "I'll announce my advent with a ditty. I have a splendid voice for singing—'Charco-o-o-o-oal!' 'up a dark alley."

Then he hummed a few bars of some obsolete song and grinned sardonically. Pitching his voice over the brow of the hill before him he thundered:

"Wake up, Ja—cob!
Day-light's a-breaking!
Solomon's up—
The fire's a-making!

"Wake up, Nancy!
Hunkity plunk!
Hide out, young uns!
The old man's drunk!"

With that he hopped above the horizon and executed a rollicking sand-jig to the tune of "Sally in the garden sifting sand" whistled by himself. Then he stopped and leered for a while on the scene of his proposed activity. Facing about he surveyed things and remarked: "They're sort o' expectin' it and I'm not the geezer to disapp'int them." With that he heaved enough coal into his furnaces to take what's left of the Spanish fleet a voyage to the dog-star and back, and Old Earth began to warm up in the cause. Higher and higher Old Sol climbed the skies, and every step was announced by a rising degree in the mercurial thermometer. Shelter from the heat was a delusion and a snare. The limit of endurance was reached and Old Sol held it there for three days and nights without the slightest intermission. Happily he fried so much moisture out of the earth that a heavy rain fell from the surcharged air Monday afternoon and restored the temperature to a normal state.

Damp Glorious Fourth.—Monday, the anniversary of our Uncle Samuel's natal day, was a fair and cloudless day until about one o'clock in the afternoon. Then Jupiter Pluvius, mistaking Uncle Sam's proud bird for the eagle of the Romans, Jupiter's messenger, concluded to take a hand himself in celebrating the Glorious Fourth. He mounted the skies and with a mighty sweep of his arms banked a huge mountain of nimbus clouds in the northwest and west. When he got a sufficiency of material together he sent it slowly rolling above the town. When good and ready he grasped the clouds in his hands and squeezed them like a sponge. No, it wasn't rain that fell. It was simply a cataract of water. It was a King Lear storm. Down-spouts, gutters and ordinary waste water conduits were useless. It is but the bare truth to say that no such quanity of water within the same length of time ever fell here before within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. After the pour of water had continued for a while an electric display that was terrific took place. Bolt after bolt of chain lightning was fired, accompanied by awful peals of thunder.

The result of the immense fall of rain was distressing. All crops on sloping grounds were badly damaged if not ruined. The ordinarily insignificant spring branches and creeks became raging torrents that swept everything before them.

Prickly Ash, the most notoriously treacherous small stream in the county, outdid any previous record for destructiveness. It is a short creek, about five or six miles from its head, near Reynoldsville, to its mouth in Slate Creek, east of this town. Its fall is said to be about seventy-five feet. Its valley (between the Owingsville and Dawson's ridges on the south and White Oak ridge on the north) is narrow, and the fall of water is quickly drained into the branch by its numerous tributaries. A sudden heavy fall of rain frequently causes it to send down a body of water some feet high, rolling and tumbling like a vast reservoir had broken loose. Its force is resistless. Some years ago such a flood came down in the night and surrounded the residence of Martin Mannin, keeping the toll-gate at the foot of the Shrout hill. Mannin started to wade out with his little son and daughter, but the powerful current swept them all away and drowned them.

On last Monday Prickly Ash quickly started on the rampage and by the time the rain had ceased word came to town that it was tearing up everything. It swept away the new Harper's school-house and lodged it a mile below on the bottom in front of Sam Lathram's house. The school-house had in recent years been built anew with a view to its use as a place of worship.

Gus Mann's residence, near the crossing of the Sharpsburg pike, was carried out into Slate Creek, some miles distance. Some of the household goods were washed out and lodged in drifts down the creek. Everything was carried in it. Mrs. Mann and little daughter escaped in time to Sam Lathram's.

A stable belonging to Tom and Fielder Horseman with a horse in it was washed away, but the horse got out and swam ashore all right.

All along the creek poultry was carried away. Some cows were drowned. The water was several feet deep in some of the residences. The recently harvested wheat standing in the narrow bottoms was lost. The most of the fencing is gone. The growing crops were nearly totally ruined. The Owingsville & Wyoming turnpike was badly injured at the site of the former toll-gate.

It is learned from Gault & Wells' teamster, Tom Dawson, that the flood extended to Mt. Sterling.

PERSONAL.

Jeff Horseman was confined with illness the past week.

Jailer John Jackson is in a fair way to recover from his serious illness.

Rev. R. A. Walton, of Philadelphia, joined his family at Jas. M. Richart's last week.

Mrs. Ida Elliott, children and Miss Ruth Richards left Saturday on a visit to Carter county.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee D. Brother visited the family of Thomas L. Peters, at Poplar Plains, last week.

Misses Pearl and Nancy Kincer, of Sharpsburg, visited Mrs. Ida Elliott Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. R. A. Chiles, of Mt. Sterling, came last week on a visit to relatives and was joined by Mr. Chiles Sunday.

Glenn Perry returned home Saturday night on account of sickness. He had been working in the express office at Evansville, Ind., with W. T. Daugherty.

J. Wesley Shrout, of Becknerville, Clark county, came Friday to see his brother, Geo. W. Shrout, of Upper Prickly Ash, who is very sick.

James Tillett, of Okla neighborhood, County Surveyor, is seriously sick. He is one of the best men in the county, and it is hoped that he will pull through.

Guy Ratliff, son of Caleb S. Ratliff, of Bald Eagle, who had been clerking for his uncle James Harper at Catlettsburg, went to Cincinnati and joined the army.

Misses Clara Bascom, Eva McKinnevan, of Owingsville, and Lucy Connellee, of Georgetown, are visiting the families of Mr. Jas. and Voris Vanlandingham this week.—Sadieville Signal.

C. H. Harris and family, of Portsmouth, O., Mrs. O. C. Harris and little daughter Lillie Lee, of this town, left Tuesday morning to visit L. D. Harris and family in Lexington, and attend the Chautauqua.

Mrs. T. S. Tinsley and Mrs. E. H. Goodpaster left Monday morning to attend the Christian Endeavor meeting at Nashville, Tenn. On their return home they will visit the Mammoth Cave and attend the Lexington Chautauqua.

German Women.

Germany and Japan are the only civilized countries at the present day where the rights of women are restricted. In all civilized communities, everyone is supposed to have rights, but, nevertheless, in these two countries, the legal rights of women are hard to find.

In Germany a woman cannot control property, or, indeed, her own actions, for whatever property she has acquired in any way belongs to her father, her husband or her son, and the law requires that she should obey their orders. When a German woman marries she gives up the whole of her independence, if she can ever be said to have any, and confers on her husband absolute power over her. He can compel her to work and to do anything which it is lawful for women to do, and she has no relief or protection, should he prove harsh or unkind, except public opinion. Whatever property she has at her marriage becomes absolutely her husband's and forever. He has power to dispose of it exactly as he sees fit, even in the face of her opposition, and in case of the couple being divorced, the woman's property still remains with her husband. Some of the English and American girls who have married German nobles have afterwards learned to their sorrow how different the laws regarding women and women's property are in the Fatherland from what they are in their own countries. German women, as a rule, however, seem contented in spite of antiquated laws.—Exchange.

Scraps.

Shrewd.—Guard—Colonel, one of our Kentucky pickets is shot and one of the colored pickets has captured a prisoner.

Colonel (rapidly)—Let the Kentuckian be put in the guardhouse to sober up, and have the chicken brought to my tent immediately. Right about! Huh-h!—Judge.

What the Yellow Meant.—A governess who has charge of three bright children had a surprise this week. She had explained the poetical meaning of the Stars and Stripes, how red stood for war and glory, white for peace and innocence, and blue for the heavens and righteousness, and one of the trio asked what the yellow of the Spanish flag represented. Before she could reply, No. 2 said, patronizingly: "Oh, that's for biliousness."—Exchange.

When Nye Was Funny.—The late Bill Nye was fond of telling this story of his smaller daughter: At a dinner table one day there was a party of guests for whom Mr. Nye was doing his best in the way of entertainment. A lady turned to the little girl:

"Your father is a very funny man," said she.

"Yes," responded the child, "when we have company."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Boy and a Dog.—A small boy leading a small dog with a small cord on one of our streets the other day was accosted by a gentleman who asked:

"Bub, what's the name of your dog?"

"Hain't got no name," replied the s. b.

"Oh," said the gentleman, "he ought to have a name; give him a good name; call him Admiral Dewey."

"That wouldn't do," replied the dog leader, "'cause 'twould be disrespectful to the Admiral."

"Well," replied the gentleman, "give him a bad name; call him General Weyler."

"That wouldn't do nuther," said the boy, "'cause 'twould be disrespectful to the dog."—Ex.

Hobson's Choice.—Tobias Hobson, of Cambridge, was the first man in England who let out hackney horses. When a man came for a horse he was led into the stable where there was a great choice, but he was obliged to take the horse which stood next to the stable door, so that every customer was served alike, according to his chance, and thus it became a proverb when what ought to have been your selection was forced upon you to say "Hobson's choice."—Ex.

The Military Primer.—The Sev-enth Reg-i-ment is the prettiest reg-i-ment that e-ver was. It is all shi-ny like a beau-ti-ful gold pla-ted brass watch. It is com-posed of the bra-vest men in the coun-try. The wick-ed li-ar who said that it con-sist-ed of old wo-men is dead. An old wo-man heard him and hit him with an ax. The Sev-enth Reg-i-ment ne-ver ran a-way from war, be-cause it ne-ver was rude e-nough to go where war was. When there is no war the Sev-enth Reg-i-ment de-fends the coun-try.

The Sev-enth Reg-i-m nt is a good one to be-long to in time of wick-ed wars and oth-er dan-gers, be-cause its mem-bers get re-duc-tions on their life in-sur-ance. They are the best risks that e-ver hap-pened.

The Sev-enth Reg-i-ment is beau-ti-fully equip-ped. When it goes to sum-mer camp each mem-ber is sup-plied with a nurse. A wag-on full of pep-per-mint can-dy and cat-nip tea goes a-long, for the lit-tle tum-mies of the Sev-enth Reg-i-ment might trou-ble it in the dark, dark, night, when it is far from mam-ma and pa-pa. Hur-rah for the Sev-enth Reg-i-ment!—New York Press.

Reward of Virtue.—The following essay on the reward of virtue is the product of an eight-year-old girl:

"Once there was a poor young man who was in love with a rich girl, whose mother had a large candy store. The poor young man wanted to marry the rich lady's daughter, but was too poor to buy furniture. One day a bad man offered him twenty-two dollars to become a drunkard. The poor man was dreadfully tempted, because he wanted to be rich enough to marry the candy lady's daughter. But when he got to the saloon door with the bad man, he said: 'I will not break my pledge even to be rich. Get thee behind me, Satan.' So he went home and on the way found a pocket-book with $100,000,000 in it. So he went home and told the candy lady's daughter and they were married. They had a lovely wedding, and the next day they had twins. Thus we see that virtue is its own reward."—Exchange.

A Victorian Idyl.—Queen Victoria's marriage was a true love match, as we all know, and one of the most charming pictures of the girl-Queen is presented by the romantic incident of her betrothal, when the young Queen made her offer of marriage to the handsome young Prince Albert, son of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Saalgeld. As she was a sovereign the Prince could not with propriety make the offer to her, and so the blushing girl, now the woman rather than the Queen, in the presence of the youth who had already gained her love, forgot the sovereign as she timidly took this momentous step. But even the most devoted married couple will have their passing misunderstandings, and the following story is told concerning one of their youthful disagreements.

Both were high-spirited, strong of character and tenacious of what each considered the right in any matter of discussion. At one time their differences of opinion had led to a temporary coolness of demeanor toward each other, and the Prince had retired to his apartments and locked the door.

Victoria was the first to yield partially, and she soon knocked at the door of her husband's library.

"Who is there?" asked the Prince, in answer to the knock.

"The Queen!" replied Victoria, still rather haughtily, though somewhat yielding.

"The Queen can not enter," rejoined the Prince, proudly.

A short time afterward Victoria again approached her husband's apartment, and once again knocked for admittance.

"Who is there?" again the Prince inquired.

"Your wife," replied Victoria, in tender tones.

Instantly the door was flung wide open and the Prince received her in his outstretched arms, saying with deepest affection: "My wife is always welcome."—Short Stories.

BUGLE CALLS.

I can't git 'em up!
I can't git 'em up!
I can't git 'em up in the morning.
I can't git 'em up!
I can't git 'em up!
I can't git 'em up at all!
The private's worse than the corporal,
The corporal's worse than the sergeant,
The sergeant's worse than the lieutenant,
And the captain's the worst of all!

Go to the stable,
All ye that are able,
And give your horses some corn,
And if you don't do it,
The captain will know it,
And give you the devil,
As sure as you're born.

Oh, where has that cook gone,
Cook gone,
Cook gone,
Where has that cook gone?
Where the aitch is he-e-e?

Twenty years till dinner time,
Dinner time,
Dinner time,
Twenty years till dinner time
So it seems to me-e-e?

Come and get your quinine,
Quinine, quinine, quinine,
Come and get your quinine,
And your pills!

Soupy, soupy, soup—
Without any beans,
An' coffee, coffee, coffee—
The meanest ever seen!
—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

EUGENE MINIHAN,

The only manufacturer of HOME-MADE Saddles and Harness in Owingsville, Ky. We lead. The others try to imitate by telling you theirs is "just as good." You remember that Leather Tree Saddle that was made by "Our Special Pattern" and told you they were "just as good" as our

KENTUCKY SPRING SADDLE,

Which is used more, rides easier and lasts longer than any saddle made. My Hand-made Harness is the safest Harness for you to buy. I will save you money on Machine-made Saddles and Harness. My prices are the lowest. Come and see the difference between home-made work and the trash others sell for Hand-made.

S. P. ATCHISON,

Dealer in Drugs, Groceries, Fruits, [illegible] Candies, Stationery and Perfumes. Also [illegible] OLD BARTON WHISKIES and Fine [illegible].

CALL AT CORNER DRUG STORE AND GET PRICES.

HESS & PAXTON,

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS.

Funeral Furnishing. Careful and considerate service. Modern equipments. Hearse always furnished free. Prices reasonable. Try us.

MASONIC BLDG., OWINGSVILLE, KY.

Quarterly Report of Owingsville Banking Company

At the close of business June 30, 1898.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts, less loans to Directors		$38,578 72
Loans to officers		4,403 47
Overdrafts secured, and unsecured		7,837 99
Due from National Banks	$[illegible] 90	
Due from State B'ks and Bankers	1,168 99	4,257 89
Banking House and Lot		2,8[illegible]2 91
Specie	1,996 92	
Currency	1,450	
Exchanges for Clearings	60 99	3,477 21
Other Items carried as Cash	11 75	
Furniture and Fixtures		250
Expense account		2,086 89
		$63,786 83

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in, in cash		$30,000 00
Surplus Fund		1,351 37
Deposits subject to check (on which inter'st is not p'd)	$28,859 32	
Time certificates of deposits (on which interest is paid)	1,786 25	30,645 57
Due State Banks and B'kr's		1 15
Interest account		1,788 74
		$63,786 83

Subscribed and sworn to before me by T. H. Brown, Cashier, the 2d day of July, 1898.

R. Gudgell, Notary Public.

J. M. Richart, President.

C. W. Honaker, J. H. Richart, T. H. Brown, } Directors.

Statement of the Condition of FARMERS BANK, OWINGSVILLE, KY.,

At the close of business, June 30, 1898.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts, less loans to Directors		$181,307 51
Loans to Directors (Officers not included)		600 00
Loans to Officers		000 00
Overdrafts		8,423 91
Banking H'se, Furniture, &c		6,000 00
Due from National Banks	$79,823 21	
Due from State Banks	3,041 76	
Cash on hand	17,605 74	
Revenue Stamps	225 00	100,695 74
		$297,027 16

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$80,000 00
Surplus Fund	5,400 00
Undivided Profits	1,646 58
Fund to Pay Taxes	2,243 90
Due to State Banks	75 94
Individual deposits	207,660 74
	$297,027 16

J. J. Lacy, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by J. J. Lacy, this 2d day of July, 1898.

J. R. Brother, Notary Public.

Correct: J. T. Kimbrough, C. W. Goodpaster, J. B. Goodpaster, } Directors.

Commissioner's Sale.

Waller Sharp, Plaintiff, against James and Maggie McCue, D'f'ts. } Notice of Sale in Equity.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Bath Circuit Court, rendered at the February term thereof, 1896, in the above-styled cause, the undersigned will, on

MONDAY, JULY 11th, 1898,

between the hours of 12 o'clock m. and 3 o'clock p. m., at the Court-house door in Owingsville, Bath county, Ky., (being County Court day,) proceed to expose to PUBLIC SALE, to the highest bidder, the following described property, viz.: A lot with a livery stable thereon situated in the town of Sharpsburg, Bath county, Kentucky, on the south side of Main street and fronting on Main cross-street, which lot was conveyed to Maggie McCue by Ellen Hamilton and M. Q. Ashby heirs. The amount of said judgment with interest and costs to day of sale is $759.64.

TERMS.—Sale will be made on a credit of 6 months for one half and 12 months for the other half of the purchase price. The purchaser will be required to give bond with approved security for the payment of the purchase money, to have the force and effect of a judgment, bearing legal interest from the day of sale, with a lien retained upon said property, until all the purchase money is paid.

G. C. EWING,
Commissioner of Bath Circuit Court.

C. W. Goodpaster, Attorney.

C. & O. RAILWAY.

TIME-CARD EFFECTIVE MAY 16, 1897

Express Trains for Louisville, Lexington, Cincinnati, Washington, New York and Eastern Cities.

Time of Trains at Preston Station.

EAST-BOUND.	
Morehead Accommodation	†10 20 a. m
New York Express	12:43 p. m
Washington Express	10:[illegible] m
WEST-BOUND.	
Louisville Express	6:43 a. m
Lexington Accommodation	†1:35 p. m
Louisville Limited	4:00 p. m

†Daily except Sunday. All others daily.

For information regarding rates, sleeping car reservations call on or address Agent C. [illegible] Preston Station.

G. [illegible] C. B. Ryan, [illegible]st. G. P. A., [illegible] Cincinnati O.

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Owingsville Outlook.

D. S. ESTILL, Publisher.

OWINGSVILLE, : : KENTUCKY

THE LITTLE KING.

He came to his kingdom at dead of night,
(Oh, never a cent to pay had he);
The robes were fine and with lace bedight
Of this scion of royalty.

He ate and slept and took his ease,
(Oh, never a cent to pay had he);
No word he said, nor cared to please,
So very high was he.

On each fine day he rode in state,
(Oh, never a cent to pay had he);
With vassals true to watch and wait
His slightest need to see.

Of everything he had the best,
(Oh, never a cent to pay had he);
With not a care to trouble his rest,
Or a fear of aught to be.

And time goes on; he holds the throne;
(Oh, never a cent to pay has he);
He has the world for his very own,
This scion of royalty.

Oh, time goes on, but his kingdom stands;
(Yet never a cent to pay has he);
And we all keep step to his swift commands,
With glad humility.

—Emma A. Lente, in Good Housekeeping.

A CLEW BY WIRE

Or, An Interrupted Current.

BY HOWARD M. YOST.

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CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

The conversation which Sonntag and myself had noted this morning in our endeavor to solve the mystery of the voices in my bedroom and up in the attic seemed of the greatest significance. Some property was to be removed this very night, and if the reference was to anything hidden in the cellar the removal might take place while I was absent on my present errand.

The thought caused me to urge forward the horse to his greatest speed, and very soon I drew near the station. Stopping a short distance away, I tied the horse to the fence, and then cautiously approached, being careful to keep in the shadows as much as possible.

The station was standing out bold and distinct in the bright moonlight. There was not a sign of a human being anywhere around. The signal light [...] place cast a sickly glow [...] windows, in contrast to the white moonlight.

With pistol ready for immediate use in my hand, I ran swiftly forward and leaped upon the platform. The door of the station-house was locked, as were also the windows. By the gleam of the station light I could see the telegraph instrument inside.

The bank in which I had been employed was equipped with a private telegraph wire. In the gradual climb to the tellership I had at one time held the position of stenographer and telegrapher. How thankful I was now for the long hard study and practice gone through to fit myself for that position! I had not forgotten how to send or receive a message.

With the butt end of the pistol a pane of glass was smashed, and, reaching in through the opening, I undid the lock, and in another moment was inside.

My fingers trembled with excitement, as I threw the switch which connected the instrument with the circuit, and then handled the key.

I did not know the call for Philadelphia, so clicked the abbreviation "Phil" a few times, and was delighted in receiving a quick response.

"Operator—Keep this dead secret, and have delivered quick," I wired. The answer came back: "O. K. Go ahead."

"Benj. F. Perry, 1459 Ridgefield Ave., Phila., Pa.: Come quick to Sidingon on J. & M. division Mid-Trunk Ry. Get special train; bring detectives. Recovery of stolen funds and arrest of thieves in question. Do not fail. Am all alone. Nelson Conway."

I followed this up by another request to have it delivered immediately, to which the short but gratifying response came: "You bet. Good luck!"

The operator evidently comprehended the full meaning of my dispatch. Indeed, anyone who had resided in Philadelphia at the time of the robbery, reading that message, would know its meaning.

The short term expressing good will, received in answer to my request to rush, coming from one I had probably never seen, encouraged me greatly.

Then, too, knowing Mr. Perry's energetic nature, I was confident that gentleman would be up and doing immediately upon the receipt of my dispatch. A man of his standing would have no difficulty in procuring a special train, and, allowing the time necessary to obtain the officers of the law, in two or three hours I could expect Mr. Perry's arrival.

I could not repress a smile as I pictured to myself the president of the Safety Security company riding, not in the coach, but on the engine to which it was attached, and urging the engineer to greater speed. It was certain in my mind that that special would travel as fast as steam could drive the wheels.

A feeling of satisfaction came over me at having taken a decisive step, and my spirits rose in accordance. The numbness and dazed condition of my faculties had passed away, and I felt that to rely on one's own exertions was the better way, after all.

Leaving the station, I went back to my horse, mounted, and started up the long hill. Arrived at the top, I again dismounted in front of Sarah's house, and, going in the front door, rapped long and loud. In answer to my summons a voice called from an upstairs window:

"Sarah, is that you?" I asked, stepping from the shadow of the porch into the moonlight.

"Ach Gott, Nel, vat is it?" the good woman exclaimed, fear and excitement at beholding me at this late hour causing her voice to tremble.

"Is your husband awake?" I continued.

"No, indeed. He schleep like a log."

"Well, wake him up, and tell him to hitch a team in the double wagon. There will be a special train come to the station within a few hours. Have the team waiting for it. Three or four men will get off the train; take them up and drive them over to the old place just as fast as the horses can go. Will you do this for me, Sarah?"

"Vait; I come down," was her breathless reply.

I was anxious to be off homeward, but [...] I had time to become impatient [...] the delay the front door [opened and] Sarah stepped out. [...] understand what I told [...]

"Now I must hasten back. Heaven only knows what might happen during my absence," I said, making a start for the gate.

"Ach Gott, Nel, vat is de matter, anyvays? Tell me! Is dere any harm to you?" Sarah cried after me, in such deep concern that, remembering she knew nothing at all of the occurrences at my house, I came back.

"I haven't time to stop and tell you everything," I said, hurriedly. "But I have found a small portion of the securities the bank lost by the robbery. It was a bond, and I picked it up from the floor of the cook-house cellar. Some one dropped it, and when the loss is discovered will be back after it. So I want to be there and see who it is."

"Ach, he kill you, Nel! Ton't go back! You git kilt!" Sarah exclaimed.

"Oh, I guess not. I'll look out for that."

Sarah wished to accompany me, but I told her how much greater service she could render by staying and seeing that my instructions were fully carried out, which made her satisfied to remain.

As I started homeward, the bobbing light of a lantern was moving toward the barn, which told me Jake was doing his part, and the old fellow's unusual celerity seemed an auspicious beginning to my plan. I had left Sarah seated on the porch, whence I knew she would not move until her quick ear caught the first far-off rumble of the special.

During the ride homeward the thought occurred to me that perhaps I had been too hasty in sending for Mr. Perry and the detectives. For if the stolen property or a portion of it should be discovered hidden in my house, those who believed in my guilt might claim that I had hidden the securities myself and, becoming fearful of discovery or being unable to negotiate a sale, had now taken this course to restore what remained to the bank. Mr. Perry's friendship I could possibly rely upon; but the detectives, who had all along believed I was the real criminal, might not be so easily convinced of the truth of my story.

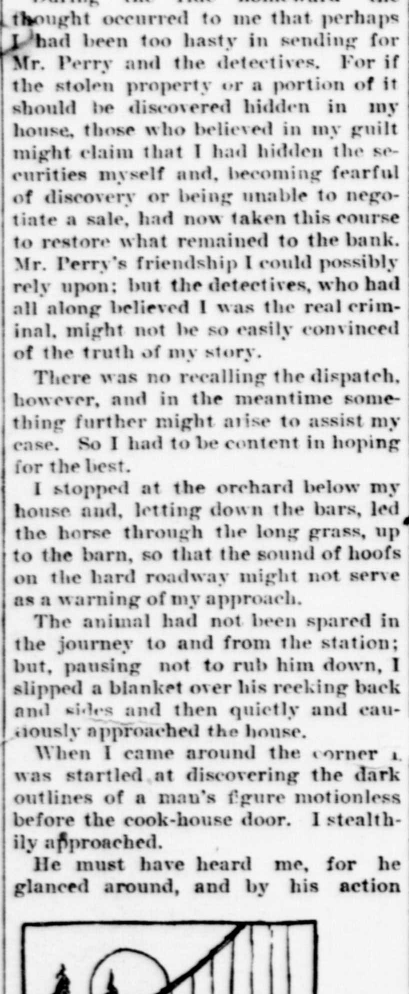
There was no recalling the dispatch, however, and in the meantime something further might arise to assist my case. So I had to be content in hoping for the best.

I stopped at the orchard below my house and, letting down the bars, led the horse through the long grass, up to the barn, so that the sound of hoofs on the hard roadway might not serve as a warning of my approach.

The animal had not been spared in the journey to and from the station; but, pausing not to rub him down, I slipped a blanket over his reeking back and sides and then quietly and cautiously approached the house.

When I came around the corner I was startled at discovering the dark outlines of a man's figure motionless before the cook-house door. I stealthily approached.

He must have heard me, for he glanced around, and by his action



"You scoundrel!"

brought his face in the full light of the moon.

It was Skinner, that treacherous coward. My animosity toward the fellow was not lessened by the fact that he was prowling about my place, and I hope God will pardon me for the murderous spirit that arose in my heart. It lent wings to my feet, and in a few bounds I was upon him.

When he saw he could not escape, he turned quickly and raised his arm in defense. He started to say something, but I choked the words in his throat, for his arms could not stop me. My fingers were steel, and closed about his windpipe with the grip of a vise.

"You scoundrel, I've got a double charge against you, and I'll take my pay now," I snarled, between my clenched teeth.

He squirmed and struggled, his hands clutching my wrists, in the vain endeavor to tear loose from my grasp.

Soon one of his arms dropped to his side, and he seemed to be nearly overcome, for I felt his body gradually sinking down. The next instant there was a cold object thrust against my temple, and an ominous click sounded in my ears. Anyone who has had the muzzle of a pistol meaning business thrust into his face will understand my sensation.

I instantly let go my hold and fell back a few steps. So sudden had been the change in Skinner from the defensive to the aggressive that for a moment I forgot about my pistol. When I did think of it and got through fumbling in my pocket, the rascal had fled around the side of the house, whither I followed. He succeeded in eluding me, however. Even had I discovered him, I would not have fired. It was not my purpose to raise a disturbance just then. For some reason Skinner also was unwilling to attract attention to the spot by shooting, for, if he really wished to put me out of the way, he would never have had a more favorable opportunity than when he so cleverly got the drop on me.

Whether the fellow was about to enter the cook house when I came upon him so suddenly, or was standing guard to give warning to some one who was already inside, I could not determine. If the last idea was the correct one, why had he not given the warning?

My sudden attack taking him so unawares might be accountable for this, and he might return at any moment and sound an alarm.

I went quickly back to the cook house, determined to take advantage of his flight. Kicking off my shoes, I entered.

A shudder ran over me at the thought of again descending into the sepulchral darkness, but there was not that horrible fear, that unaccountable terror in the thought, which had so completely demoralized my nerves on the former occasions. I was prepared now, was on a hot scent, the end of which promised a tangible result. At the same time, I fully realized the danger. I was alone, single-handed, against I knew not what odds.

Gliding noi[selessly down the cel]lar-way, I paused [...] tomblike silence was [...] With[...] old stairy[...]ght,

came below the level of the floor, a faint streak of light in the opposite wall struck my eye. The painted door was ajar.

Eagerly I continued downward until I came to the last step. Would the voice sound again, and thereby give the alarm? How could I avoid it?

Thought flies quickly when the mind is keyed up by excitement. I remembered how on former occasions the plank at the bottom had given way beneath my weight, and how the voice had sounded immediately after. Was there some connection between the two? Could I avoid the voice by avoiding the plank?

I climbed over the balustrade and reached the cellar floor at the side of the stairs. To my intense satisfaction, the silence remained unbroken.

After waiting a few minutes, I was about to cross to the door, when from the room above came a sound which set my heart wildly beating—the sound of footsteps moving cautiously across the floor toward the stairway.

All seemed clear to me then. A trap had been laid for me and I was caught in it.

CHAPTER XVI.

The sounds of footsteps upon the landing ceased for a short time. I was not afraid to cope with a single man, but I naturally felt no desire to have two or more upon me at once. It might be that Skinner had returned. I nerved myself for a supreme effort against odds, and waited for the alarm which would sound the note of warning to the colleague in the walled-up cellar. To my surprise no alarm was given.

The footsteps again began to move slowly forward. To lie in wait for the newcomer at the foot of the stairs, trip him up, and so make my escape, was my first impulse.

I was about to station myself in position to carry out this plan when a band of light streamed down and made a round, yellow patch on the stones below.

Thus being prevented from following my plan, I hastily but silently withdrew behind the stairs, and, crouching down, breathlessly waited.

Slowly and deliberately the unknown came down. When he reached the bottom step he paused. Then the beam of light from the dark-lantern was thrown upon the plank, and moved from side to side as if in investigation.

The secret of the plank was evidently known to the newcomer, for when he left the stairs it was by a jump which landed him on the stone floor beyond, and thus, as in my case, the sound of the warning voice was avoided.

I had no opportunity then for speculation as to the close connection between the plank and the voice, for the time of danger was upon me. The round glow crept slowly over the walls, gradually approaching my hiding place.

I held my pistol ready, determined the instant the light fell upon me to fire, aiming at a spot in the darkness directly above it.

But the glow suddenly died away, and total darkness again reigned. The footsteps went lightly across the floor, and soon the crack of light in the opposite wall widened.

The fellow paused but an instant before the wide open door, and then, assuming a crouching position, entered into the region beyond.

He had had his back toward me, and the light, coming from the walled-up cellar through a narrow, low passageway leading to it, was faint; but my heart took a sudden bound from the glimpse of that form, fleeting and indistinct though it was. Here was a new element entering into the mystery which surrounded me. For a moment amazement, wonder, held me spellbound. Then, rising from my hiding place, I swiftly went to the door, which the person who had just entered had left wide open.

The faint light from the room beyond was almost blotted out by the man's form, as he went slowly along the low, narrow passage. He could not proceed without making some noise, and I saw a startled face appear at the other end. I could hardly repress a cry of astonishment.

The light in the room was at one side of the passage; it shone full upon the fellow and revealed the form and face of Horace Jackson. In one hand he held a bundle of papers, and he appeared too dumfounded to move. The man he was watching reached the end of the passage and stepped into the apartment beside him.

I was eager to verify my first impression, which the glimpse of the newcomer's back had given me, but immediately upon his entrance into the walled cellar he stepped to one side, out of the line of vision.

Jackson's eyes followed him, and were evidently resting upon him in doubt and suspicion.

"You?" he finally exclaimed.

I listened intently for the answer, and the sound of the voice sent a shudder over me. The voice was familiar, and it was with deepest dread I heard it.

"Yes. You wonder how I found you out," came in response to Jackson's exclamation. "That I will not say. Enough that I am here."

"Well, we can't talk in this place," Jackson said, after a pause. "His bedroom is right above us."

"You mean Mr. Conway. No fear of his hearing. He was called to my house by a message from my daughter, and is with her now, I have no doubt."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

An Aggrieved Small Boy.

There is one small boy on these grounds who fervently wishes that his sister would learn to write more legibly. Just as he was going for a swim she sent him down to the pier with a handbag and a note which read: "Please keep this bag for me until I come down." To his surprise the boy was ordered to come in and sit down in a corner of the office. After a patient wait of half an hour he asked: "May I go now?" "No," was the reply of the busy clerk; "keep quiet and stay where you are." An hour rolled by and the sister appeared on the scene. An explanation followed, and the boy was released with the promise of some candy. The clerk had read the note: "Please keep this boy for me until I come down."—Chautauquan Assembly Herald.

So He Declared His Independence.

Mrs. Goodsoul—You say you were thrown upon the world by a great cruelty of nature. That's too bad! What was the character of it, if you don't mind telling?

Bumm D'Way—Well, mum, ye see, it was dis way: Nater made hayin' an' harvest come at a time when it's too hot ter work; an' den she turns right around an' makes de time ter saw wood come in de winter when it's too cold. Oh! She had it in fer us, mum!—Puck.

A Fellow Sufferer.

Pastor—I'se d'lighted to find yo' readin' de Bible.

Parishioner—I wus jest lookin' in de Book of Job ter see if it tells what he done fer bo[ils.]—N. Y. World.

THE BEAUTIFUL QUEEN.

Vashti the Veiled, Vashti the Sacrificed, Vashti the Silent.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage Commends Modesty in Woman and Draws a Useful Lesson From the Story of Drunken Ahasuerus and His Lovely Queen.

Dr. Talmage's text for last Sunday's sermon was Esther i., 11, 12: "Bring Vashti, the queen, before the king with the crown royal to show the people and the princes her beauty, for she was fair to look upon; but the Queen Vashti refused to come."

We stand amid the palaces of Shushan. The pinnacles are aflame with the morning light. The columns rise festooned and wreathed, the wealth of empires flashing from the grooves, the ceilings adorned with images of bird and beast and scenes of prowess and conquest. The walls are hung with shields and emblazoned until it seems the whole round of splendors is exhausted. Each arch is a mighty leaf of architectural achievement. Golden stars shining on glowing arabesque. Hangings of embroidered work in which mingle the blueness of the sky, the greenness of the grass and the whiteness of the sea foam. The tapestries hung on silver rings, wedding together the pillars of marble. Pavilions reaching out in every direction. These for repose, filled with luxuriant couches, in which weary limbs sink until all fatigue is submerged. Those for carousal where kings drink down a kingdom at one swallow. Amazing spectacle! Light of silver dripping down over stairs of ivory on shields of gold. Floors of stained marble, sunset red and night black and inlaid with gleaming pearl. In connection with this palace there is a garden where the mighty men of foreign lands are seated at a banquet. Under the spread of oak and linden and acacia the tables are arranged. The breath of honeysuckle and frankincense fills the air. Fountains leap up into the light, the spray struck through with rainbows falling with crystalline baptism upon flowering shrubs, then rolling down through channels of marble and widening out here and there into pools swirling with finny tribes of foreign aquariums, bordered with scarlet anemones, hypericums and many colored ranunculi.

Meats of rarest bird and beast smoking up amid wreaths of aromatics. The vases filled with apricots and almonds. The baskets piled up with apricots and figs and oranges and pomegranates. Melons tastefully twined with leaves of acacia. The bright waters of Eulaeus filling the urns and dropping outside the rim in flashing beads amid the traceries. Wine from the royal vats of Ispahan and Shiraz, in bottles of tinged shell, and lily shaped cups of silver and flagons and tankards of solid gold. The music rises higher and the revelry breaks out into wilder transport, and the wine has flashed the cheek and touched the brain, and louder than all other voices are the hiccough of the inebriates, the gabble of fools and the song of the drunkards.

In another part of the palace Queen Vashti is entertaining the princess of Persia at a banquet. Drunken Ahasuerus says to his servants, "You go and fetch Vashti from that banquet with the women and bring her to this banquet with the men and let me display her beauty." The servants immediately start to obey the king's command, but there was a rule in Oriental society that no woman might appear in public without having her face veiled. Yet here is a mandate that no one dare dispute, demanding that Vashti come in unveiled before the multitude. However, there was in Vashti's soul a principle more regal than Ahasuerus, more brilliant than the gold of Shushan, of more wealth than the realm of Persia, which commanded her to disobey this order of the king, and so all the righteousness and holiness and modesty of her nature rise up into one sublime refusal. She says: "I will not go into the banquet unveiled." Ahasuerus was infuriate, and Vashti, robbed of her position and her estate, is driven forth in poverty and ruin to suffer the scorn of a nation, and yet to receive the applause of after generations, who shall rise up to admire this martyr to kingly insolence. Well, the last vestige of that feast is gone, the last garland has faded, the last arch has fallen, the last tankard has been destroyed, and Shushan is a ruin, but as long as the world stands there will be multitudes of men and women familiar with the Bible who will come into this picture gallery of God and admire the divine portrait of Vashti the queen, Vashti the veiled, Vashti the sacrifice, Vashti the silent.

In the first place I want you to look upon Vashti the queen. A blue ribbon, rayed with white, drawn around her forehead, indicated her queenly position. It was no small honor to be queen in such a realm as that. Hark to the rustle of her robes! See the blaze of her jewels, and yet it is not necessary to have place and regal robe in order to be queenly. When I see a woman with stout faith in God putting her foot upon all meanness and selfishness and Godless display, going right forward to serve Christ and the race by a grand and glorious service, I say, "that woman is a queen," and the ranks of Heaven look over the battlements upon the coronation, and whether she comes up from the shanty on the commons or the mansion of the fashionable square I greet her with the shout, "all hail, Queen Vashti!"

What glory was there on the brow of Mary of Scotland, or Elizabeth of England, or Margaret of France, or Catharine of Russia compared with the worth of some of our Christian mothers, many of them gone into glory; or of that woman mentioned in the Scriptures who put her all into the Lord's treasury; or of Jephthah's daughter, who made a demonstration of unselfish patriotism; or of Abigail, who rescued the herds and flocks of her husband; or of Ruth, who toiled under a tropical sun for poor, old, helpless Naomi; or of Florence Nightingale, who went at midnight to stanch the battle wounds of the Crimea; or of Mrs. Adoniram Judson, who kindled the lights of salvation amid the darkness of Burma; or of Mrs. Hemans, who poured out her holy soul in words which will forever be associated with hunter's horn, and captive's chain, and bridal hour, and lute's throb, and curfew's knell at the dying day, and scores and hundreds of women unknown on earth who have given water to the thirsty, and bread to the hungry, and medicine to the sick, and smiles to the discouraged, their footsteps heard along dark lane and in government hospital and in almshouse corridor and by prison gate? There may be no royal robe. There may be no palatial surroundings. She does not need them, for all charitable men will unite with the crackling lips of fever struck hospital and plague blotched lazaretto in greeting her as she passes: "Hail! Hail! Queen Vashti!"

Again, I want you to consider Vashti the veiled. Had [she a]ppeared before Ahasuerus and his court on that day with her [face] unveiled she would have shocked [the] delicacies of oriental society, and the very men who in their intoxication demanded that she come in their sober moments would have despised her. As some flowers seem to thrive best in the dark lane and in the shadow and where the sun does not seem to reach them, so God appoints to most womanly natures a retiring and unobtrusive spirit. God once in a while does call an Isabella to a throne, or a Miriam to strike the timbrel at the front of a host, or a Marie Antoinette to quell a French mob, or a Deborah to stand at the front of an armed battalion, crying out: "Up! Up! This is the day in which the Lord will deliver Sisera into thy hands." And when the women are called to such outdoor work and to such heroic positions God prepares them for it, and they have iron in their soul, and lightnings in their eye, and whirlwinds in their breath, and the borrowed strength of the Lord omnipotent in their right arm. They walk through furnaces as though they were hedges of wildflowers and cross seas as though they were shimmering sapphire, and all the harpies of hell down to their dungeon at the stamp of womanly indignation.

But these are exceptions. Generally Dorcas would rather make a garment for the poor boy, Rebecca would rather fill the trough of the camels, Hannah would rather make a coat for Samuel, the Hebrew maid would rather give a prescription for Naaman's leprosy, the woman of Sarepta would rather gather a few sticks to cook a meal for famished Elijah, Phebe would rather carry a letter for the inspired apostle, Mother Lois would rather educate Timothy in the Scriptures. When I see a woman going about her daily duty, with cheerful dignity at the table, with kind and gentle, but firm discipline presiding in the nursery, going out into the world without any blast of trumpets, following the footsteps of Him who went about doing good, I say, "This is Vashti with a veil on."

But when I see a woman of unblushing boldness, loud voiced, with a tongue of infinite clitter clatter, with arrogant look, passing through the streets with the step of a walking beam, gayly arrayed in a very hurricane of millinery, I cry out: "Vashti has lost her veil." When I see a woman struggling for political preferment, trying to force her way up to conspicuity amid the masculine demagogues, who stand with swollen fists and bloodshot eyes and pestiferous breath to guard the polls, wanting to go through the loaferism and defilement of popular sovereigns, who crawl up from the saloons greasy and foul and vermin covered to decide questions of justice and order and civilization—when I see a woman, I say, who wants to press through all that horrible scum to get to public place and power, I say: "Ah, what a pity! Vashti has lost her veil!"

When I see a woman of comely features and of adroitness of intellect and endowed with all that the schools can do for her and of high social position, yet moving in society with superciliousness and hauteur, as though she would have people know their place and with an undefined combination of giggle and strut and rhodomontade, endowed with allopathic quantities of talk, but only homeopathic infinitesimals of sense, the terror of dry goods clerks and railroad conductors, discoverers of significant meanings in plain conversation, prodigies of badinage and innuendo, I say, "Vashti has lost her veil."

Again, I want you this morning to consider Vashti the sacrifice. Who is this that I see coming out of that palace gate of Shushan? It seems to me that I have seen her before. She comes homeless, houseless, friendless, trudging along with a broken heart. Who is she? It is Vashti the sacrifice. Oh, what a change it was from regal position to a wayfarer's crust! A little while ago approved and sought for. Now, none so poor as to acknowledge her acquaintanceship. Vashti the sacrifice.

Ah, you and I have seen it many a time! Here is a home empalaced with beauty. All that refinement and books and wealth can do for that home has been done; but Ahasuerus the husband and father, is taking hold on paths of sin. He is gradually going down. After awhile he will flounder and struggle like a wild beast in a hunter's net—farther away from God, farther away from the right. Soon the bright apparel of the children will turn to rags; soon the household song will become the sobbing of a broken heart. The old story over again. Brutal centaurs breaking up the marriage feast of Lapithae. The house full of outrage and cruelty and abomination, while trudging forth from the palace gate are Vashti and her children. There are homes in all parts of this land that are in danger of such breaking up. Oh, Ahasuerus, that you should stand in a home by a dissipated life destroying the peace and comfort of that home! God forbid that your children should ever have to wring their hands and have people point their finger at them as they pass down the street and say, "there goes a drunkard's child!" God forbid that the little feet should ever have to trudge the path of poverty and wretchedness! God forbid that any evil spirit born of the wine cup or the brandy glass should come forth and uproot that garden, and with a lasting, blistering, all consuming curse shut forever the palace gate against Vashti and the children.

One night during our civil war I went to Hagerstown to look at the army and I stood on a hilltop and looked down upon them. I saw the campfires all through the valleys and over the hills. It was a weird spectacle, those campfires, and I stood and watched them, and the soldiers who were gathered around them were no doubt talking of their homes and of the long march they had taken and of the battles they were to fight, but after awhile I saw these campfires begin to lower, and they continued to lower until they were all gone out, and the army slept. It was imposing when I saw the campfires. It was imposing in the darkness when I thought of that great host asleep. Well, God looks down from Heaven and He sees the firesides of Christendom and the loved ones gathered around these firesides. These are the camp fires where we warm ourselves at the close of day and talk over the battles of life we have fought and the battles that are yet to come. God grant that when at last these fires begin to go out and continue to lower until finally they are extinguished and the ashes of consumed hopes strew the hearth of the old homestead it may be because we have—

Gone to sleep that sleep
From which none ever wake to weep.

Now we are an army on the march of life. Then we shall be an army bivouacked in the tent of the grave.

Once more, I want you to look at Vashti, the silent. You do not hear any outcry from this woman as she goes forth from the palace gate. From the very dignity of her nature you know there will be no vociferation. Sometimes in life it is necessary to make a resist; but there are crisis when the most triumphant thing to do is to keep silence. The philosopher, confident in his newly discovered principle, waiting for the coming of more intelligent generations, willing that men should laugh at the lightning rod and cotton gin and steamboat and telegraph, waiting for long years through the scoffing of philosophical schools in grand and magnificent silence.

Galileo, condemned by mathematicians and monks and cardinals, caricatured everywhere, yet waiting and watching with his telescope to see the coming up of stellar re-enforcements, when the stars in their courses would fight for the Copernican system, then sitting down in complete blindness and deafness to wait for the coming on of the generations who would build his monument and bow at his grave. The reformer, execrated by his contemporaries, fastened in a pillory, the slow fires of public contempt burning under him, ground under the cylinders of the printing press, yet calmly waiting for the day when purity of soul and heroism of character will get the sanction of earth and the plaudits of Heaven. Affliction enduring without any complaint the sharpness of the pang, and the violence of the storm, and the heft of the chain, and the darkness of the night, waiting until a divine hand shall be put forth to soothe the pang, and hush the storm, and release the captive. A wife abused, persecuted and a perpetual exile from every earthly comfort, waiting, waiting until the Lord shall gather up his dear children in a Heavenly home, and no poor Vashti will be thrust out from the palace gate. Jesus in silence and answering not a word, drinking the gall, bearing the cross, in prospect of the rapturous consummation when—

Angels thronged his chariot wheel
And bore him to his throne,
Then swept their golden harps and sung,
"The glorious work is done!"

Oh, woman, does not this story of Vashti the queen, Vashti the veiled, Vashti the sacrifice, Vashti the silent, move your soul? My sermon converges into the one absorbing hope that none of you may be shut out of the palace gate of Heaven. You can endure the hardships, and the privations, and the cruelties, and the misfortunes of this life if you can only gain admission there. Through the blood of the everlasting covenant you go through those gates or never go through at all. God forbid that you should at last be banished from the society of angels, and banished from the companionship of your glorified kindred, and banished forever. Through the rich grace of our Lord Jesus Christ may you be enabled to imitate the example of Rachel and Hannah and Abigail and Deborah and Mary and Esther and Vashti.

IRON AND STEEL TRADE.

Export Business Will Not Be Affected by the War—How Shipments Will Be Made.

"Iron and Steel" in a recent issue says: A quite natural gain that has been made is the certainty that war will not affect our export trade in iron or steel nor in any other commodities, save as it may be retarded by advancing values. The possibility that exports might be cut off and thrown back upon the domestic market to burden and depress has been a retarding influence since war became a certainty, but aside from the official promulgation of Spanish policy that American goods not contraband of war would be protected in neutral vessels methods of doing business are changing to make confiscation impossible, whatever the Spanish policy may be. Instead of selling pig iron to be delivered on dock at Liverpool or Hamburg, the American furnaceman sells it to his European customer on dock at New York or other seaboard port and guarantees an ocean freigh to receiving port. The title during transit on the high seas has thus been transferred from the American to the foreigner. On the other hand, the American importer still buys his goods deliverable at an American port. He delays ownership till the goods are beyond the chance of forcible detention. Iron and steel and their products will continue to go abroad, irrespective of international hostilities.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

IT is against the rule to carry matches on board a modern man-of-war.

A BRITISH antiquarian has discovered that Shakspeare was of Welch descent.

THE entire collection of coins and medals in the British museum consists of nearly 250,000 specimens.

DARTMOOR is the largest tract of uncultivated land in England; it occupies one-fifth of the county of Devon.

THE average duration of human life in European countries is greatest in Sweden and Norway and lowest in Italy and Austria.

IT is said that excessive tea drinking among the humbler classes of Ireland has caused an alarming increase of insanity, especially among women.

THE cries of sea birds, especially sea gulls, are very valuable to sailors in misty weather. The birds cluster on the cliffs and coast, and their cries warn boatmen that they are near the land.

THOUGH Jay Gould died in 1892 his affairs are still partially unsettled. The state of New York imposed a tax of $587,000 on his estate; his executors contested it and the case is now before the court of appeals. This is probably the final step in its settlement.

THE most wonderful bridge in the world is one of solid agate in Arizona. It is a petrified tree, from three feet to four feet in diameter, spanning a chasm 40 feet wide. More than 100 feet of its length is in sight, both ends being embedded in the sandstone of the canyon.

THE stomach of an ostrich is often made the receptacle for strange things. One of these birds mysteriously died on a California farm and a post mortem was held. It had followed about a gang of men who were building wire fences, and swallowed the bits of wire they chipped off from time to time.

No member of the French parliament is more correctly or fashionably attired than Mr. Legitimus, the new socialist deputy from the West Indian island of Gaudeloupe. He is a Negro, believes in ghosts, witches, etc., and is a famous sorcerer in his own country. In fact, he owes his election to his defeat of the devil on one occasion by dancing and yelling for several hours.

ADM. SAMPSON is a religious man. He is a member of the Presbyterian Church of the Covenant in Washington, and the Men's society, which is a literary club connected with the church. He was always regular in his attendance during the several years he was stationed in Washington, and took a great deal of interest in philanthropic work.

COURTHOUSES were built with little regard for the needs of the counties. Out in Western Kansas is a courthouse costing $20,000. With scarcely a load of wood in the county there is a handsome fireplace in every office. The total population of the county is but 1,800, and the bonds of the county have not yet been reduced. Several courthouses, through the process of merchants' liens and other legal processes, have come to be owned by individuals, who have been puzzled to know what to do with them.

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

First Regular Session.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—SENATE—The opening of the second week of debate on the Hawaiian annexation resolutions was unattended by any incident that gave the day any relief from continuous monotony. Three speeches were made against the resolutions, by Messrs. Clay, Roach and Caffery. At 11 o'clock Monday morning the senate convened and a few minutes afterward adopted the resolution of Mr. Davis, chairman of the foreign relations committee, providing that hereafter, until further action shall be taken, the senate shall convene daily at 11 a. m.

HOUSE—The house devoted Monday's session to the consideration of legislation affecting the District of Columbia. The messages of the president relative to Naval Constructor Hobson, the Hudson officers and crew at Cardenas, and Capt. Hodgson, of the Hugh McCulloch, at Manila, were not read until late.

WASHINGTON, June 29.—SENATE—Almost the entire session of the senate Tuesday was occupied by Mr. Caffery (dem. La.) in a continuation of his speech against the annexation of Hawaii. At 4 o'clock he had not concluded, but yielded the floor in order that the general deficiency bill might be considered. The bill was read and the committee amendments so far as they have been offered were agreed to. Consideration of the bill will be resumed Wednesday morning.

HOUSE—Rrepresetative Hilborn (Cal.), a member of the house naval affairs committee, Tuesday introduced a joint resolution tendering the thanks of congress to Assistant Naval Constructor Richmond Pearson Hobson, and to the volunteer crew of the Merrimac, and authorizing Hobson's transfer from the construction corps to the line of the navy. It is in response to the recommendations made by President McKinley in his message to congress Monday. Simultaneously with this resolution Mr. Hilborn also introduced the senate joint resolution recognizing the gallantry of Frank H. Newcomb and Capt. Daniel B. Hodgson.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—SENATE—A precedent that will be historic was established by the senate at its session Wednesday. For probably the first time in the history of the senate a resolution was adopted tendering the thanks of congress to common seamen specifically naming them in the resolution. The resolutions recommended by the president were adopted, tendering the thanks of congress to Naval Constructor Hobson and the other heroes of the Merrimac and to Lieut. Frank H. Newcomb, commander of the revenue cutter Hudson, for his rescue of the Winslow and her crew off Cardenas, and retiring on full pay Capt. Hogsdon, of the McCulloch, for distinguished services at Manila. The general deficiency bill was passed.

HOUSE—The house Wednesday disposed of a number of measures and incidentally enjoyed a speech from Mr. Allen (Miss.), which precipitated a political episode in which Mr. Grosvenor (rep., O.) and Mr. Bailey (dem., Tex.) figured as the principals. Notable among the measures passed were those providing for the enlistment of cooks in the army; providing for the appointment of military storekeepers for the army; providing for the protection of harbor defenses and fortifications against wanton and malicious injury, and giving the secretary of war discretion to permit any church or religious sect to erect its house of worship upon the West Point military reservation. The last named bill precipitated considerable discussion, it being framed at the instance of Catholic effort, but giving equal privileges ta all churches.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—SENATE—Late Thursday afternoon the senate cleared the legislative decks for what may be the final action upon the Hawaiian annexation resolutions. Through its action Thursday the last of the appropriation bills that has been pending in conference was disposed of and was a law before midnight. After a debate lasting three hours the senate finally receded from its amendments to the sundry civil and adopted the conference report on Indian appropriation bill. Mr. Allison (Ia.) in charge of the bills, explained that it was necessary that the reports should be agreed to Thursday, as that was the last day of the fiscal year. He pointed out that if the bills were not laws by midnight, they would have to be passed again by the two branches of congress.

HOUSE—An attempt to secure the passage of the bill to incorporate the International American bank met with determined opposition Thursday in the house. Filibustering was indulged in, but it was not effective in preventing the consideration of the bill. Adjournment, howeveer, was forced before a vote upon the measure could be reached. It will be urged Friday. The house Thursday adopted the report upon the Indian appropriation bill, insisted unanimously upon its disagreements to the senate amendments to the sundry civil bill and sent the general deficiency bill to conference.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—SENATE—For nearly six hours Friday the senate had under discussion the Hawaiian annexation resolutions. The first formal speech in favor of the resolution was delivered by Mr. Pettus (dem., Ala.). His address was strong and patriotic. As a democrat he maintained that the question was in no sense a party issue, but the proposition was one which ought to command, in the circumstances, the support of men of all parties. He had a heated colloquy with Mr. Caffery (dem., La.), in the course of which the latter intimated that the Alabama senator was afflicted with senility. Mr. Pettus' retort was vigorous and resentful of what he termed an insult. Mr. Caffery subsequently disclaimed any intention of insulting Mr. Pettus.

HOUSE—Friday's session of the house was of little legislative interest. A few private bills were passed and some conference reports of minor importance were adopted. Adjournment, which involved the abandonment of the evening pension session, was taken until Tuesday. Mr. McCleary (rep., Minn.), of the committee on banking and currency, who presented the recent report upon the banking and currency bill, arose in the house to a question of personal privilege, reading from a Washington paper in which the committee was charged with plagarism in taking much of its report from the June number of the Journal of Banking. He denied the charge.

Plenty of Cash Going to Manila.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 1. — The steamer Newport, which has sailed with Gen. Merritt for the Phillipines, will bring joy to the hearts of our troops in Manila, as it carries a larg sum of money for the payment of the soldiers and the purchase of needed supplies. It is said that the steamer carries from one to three million dollars in gold.

Rescued in Time.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 1.—A woman and four small children, entirely destitute of food, were rescued from a house near Highland park, Thursday morning by humane society officers. The woman says she is the wife of David Anderson, who escaped from the Elizabethtown jail last week. The youngest child is five months old and was nearly dead when found.

Camara Still at Port Said.

PORT SAID, July 1.—The Spanish fleet under the command of Adm. Camara has not yet sailed. It is reported that he is awaiting the arrival of three colliers and that the admiral will leave his torpedo boats here.

Kentucky Boys Responding All Right.

LEXINGTON, Ky., July 1. — Three more companies came Thursday morning for the 4th regiment from Beattyville, Booneville and Bourbonville. Surgeons began examining recruits Thursday afternoon.

Gen. Brooke's Troops Well Pleased.

ST. LOUIS, June 30.—A special to the Post-Dispatch from Chickamauga Park, Ga., says that there is great satisfaction felt among the troops there over a report that Maj. Gen. Brooke will be appointed military governor of Porto Rico.

Yale Honors President McKinley.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., June 30.—The honorary degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred Wednesday by Yale university upon William McKinley, president of the United States.

Lift for the Insurgents.

MADRID, June 29.—The latest dispatch from Gen. Linares says nothing new has occurred, but "he confirms the report of the landing at Banes of Sanguilly, Lacret, Betancourt and 1,000 rebels with artillery and 500,000 cartridges."

Negro to Wed German Girl.

COLUMBUS, O., June 29.—Frederick Benson, a young colored man, took out license Tuesday to marry Emma Rohr, a remarkably pretty German girl.

I Have No Stomach

Said a jolly man of 40, of almost aldermanic rotundity, "since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." What he meant was that this grand digestive tonic had so completely cured all distress and disagreeable dyspeptic symptoms that he lived, ate and slept in comfort. You may be put into this delightful condition if you will take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine.

AMERICA'S NEW WAR PHRASE.

"Twenty Minutes for Breakfast" May Yet Rank with Other Historic Words.

Not one of all the tribe of railway porters who ever shouted "Twenty minutes for breakfast!" into the rear door of a Pullman sleeping car ever expected that his cry should be repeated on the deck of a warship in action. But, says the Colorado Springs Gazette, that is what seems to have actually happened in the record-breaking battle of Manila. At the time when the fight was the hottest, when the Spanish ships were yet undestroyed and the batteries on shore were still alive, the American ships ceased firing and withdrew. The first reports had it that it was for the purpose of repairing the ships, to hold a council of war and to land the wounded from the American ships. The latter report states the truth with Anglo-Saxon frankness—it was to give the men a chance to get something to eat.

So a new war cry has been added to American history, and alongside of Lawrence's "Don't give up the ship!" and Perry's "We have met the enemy and they are ours!" will live Dewey's "Twenty minutes for breakfast!" It is a great commander, a commander of very much more than ordinary ability, who, in the midst of a great naval combat whose issue was still undecided, could remember that fighting is hungry work and that men are strongest and most intelligent when well fed. History records the deeds of heroes who, in the excitement of battle, have forgotten fatigue and wounds and hunger and all other considerations. But history has no record of such a battle as that of Manila, and no record of a commander who stopped in the middle of a battle to get breakfast. The two facts are not unconnected.

THIS MAN WAS UNIQUE.

He Was So Proud He Did Not Want to Accept a Nickel for Car Fare Although He Was Broke.

"Will you tell me the best way to get to Sixty-first street and Michigan avenue?" said a worn and tired-looking young woman of two fortunate-appearing youths at the city hall corner.

"Why, yes," responded one of the latter. "Just go down there and take a State street cable, or walk around to Madison and Fifth avenue and take the Alley 'L.' You won't have to walk more than a couple of blocks either way."

"Oh, yes, I will," replied the other, wearily. "I'll walk all the way."

"What do you mean? Why all the way?"

"I am broke and out of a job, and I haven't any money for street car fare."

"Well, I'll stake you to car fare," said one of the fortunates.

"Much obliged," replied the other, "but I guess I won't let you do that. I'm broke all right, and tired and hungry, too, but I'd walk from here to San Francisco before I'd take a cent of charity from anybody. I'm going to walk out to Sixty-first street for a job, and if there's a job there I'm going to get it."

"Well, you can kick me," said one of the fortunate two to the other, "if that isn't more nerve than I've seen in a long while. I hope that fellow will get that job."

Telephone Girls in France.

The managers of the telephone company operating the system at Versailles, France, hold that the expression "Hello!" used in response to a call is impolite. The operators have been instructed to ask the subscriber who rings up the central office: "What do you want?"

SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

HEAD ACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."
CHAS. STEDEFORD,
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York.

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

TERRIFIC BATTLE

Heavy Engagement Between the Two Armies.

FIGHTING ALL DAY.

Outer Works Were Carried By Our Forces.

Three Quarters of a Mile Between City and Our Lines.

Troops Are Entrenching and Forces Will Be Augmented.

Lawton's Division and Baker's Brigade Carried El Caney Friday Evening.

American Loss Placed at 100 Killed and 600 Wounded—Spaniards Lost 1,000 Killed and Wounded—Shafter Wants Hospital Ships.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Owing to the [illegible] reports of the losses [illegible] the American [illegible] Friday's engagement, it has been thought best by the war department officials to make public the text of Gen. Shafter's last dispatch, received Saturday morning at 4 o'clock. It is as follows:

SIBONEY, via Playa del Este, July 1.—Adjutant General, Washington:—I fear I have under estimated Saturday's casualties. A large and thoroughly equipped hospital ship should be sent here at once to care for the wounded. The chief surgeon says he has use for 40 more medical officers. The ship must bring a launch and boats for conveying the wounded.

(Signed.) SHAFTER,
Major General Commanding.

NEW YORK, July 2.—A dispatch to the Herald from the headquarters of the American army before Santiago, July 1, via Playa del Este, says:

Maj. Gen. Shafter Friday morning began with great vigor the attack on the outer defenses of Santiago.

From three directions the American forces advanced toward the doomed city.

While Gen. Lawton and Gen. Wheeler were attacking Caney, northwest of Santiago, Gen. Kent was advancing toward Aguadores. Gen. Garcia, with his Cuban troops, at the same time approached Caney from the southeast and the other divisions of the American army pressed toward Santiago from the east, our forces thus presenting a solid front from the coast to Gen. Linares' northern defenses.

Four members of the 21st regiment of regulars were killed in the fighting between Sevila and Aguadores, while 16 other Americans, all members of the 21st, were wounded.

Both the American and Spanish fleets eagerly joined in the battle. While Adm. Sampson's men were reducing the recently emplaced batteries at Aguadores, Adm. Cervera's fleet was hurling shells in the direction of the American and Cuban lines.

Two batteries of light artillery, acting under orders from Maj. Gen. Shafter, who went to the front at the head of the troops began the battle of Santiago by attacking Caney.

From this village a direct road leads into Santiago and the advance of our forces will be irresistible when they gain possession of this road.

Gen. Joe Wheeler, with a detachment of his cavalry command, and Gen. Garcia, with his Cuban troops, quickly joined Gen. Lawton's men in the advance upon Caney.

The Spaniards for a time fought desperately to prevent Caney from falling into the hands of our forces. It was a vain effort. Before the fighting had been long under way the Americans and Cubans gained ground. Foot by foot the enemy was driven back into the village.

It was evident after the first hour's fighting that Gen. Shafter had accurately gauged the strength of the enemy and that he would be able to drive the Spaniards into Santiago at his pleasure.

It was with difficulty that the commanding officers restrained the ardor of our troops until the hour for beginning the attack. The enthusiasm of the American forces was intense and their spirit quickly spread to the Cuban troops. All have shared the belief of Gen. Shafter that Santiago could be taken by a sharp, persistent attack and they have been impatient to advance.

Brig. Gen. Kent, who commands the center of the general line of attack, started the 21st regiment of the regulars toward Aguadores at the same hour Gen. Lawton's men advanced toward Caney. Upon these troops fell the brunt of the battle to the southeast of Santiago during the early hours of the day. There was desperate fighting about Aguadores. Acting under orders from Gen. Linares, the Spaniards at that point returned the American fire with a fury that aroused our men to the fiercest determination.

They boldly faced the enemy's fire, holding the ground tenaciously and pressing forward whenever an opportunity to gain an advanced footing presented itself.

In their operations about Aguadores the Americans were greatly encouraged by the work of the fleet, which poured a heavy fire into the lines of the Spaniards.

Shells supposedly from the Spanish fleet, did heavy execution among our troops.

During a lull in the fighting, an impressive incident occurred. The 21st infantry was out in front and suffering loss from the Spanish fire, but the men sang "The Star Spangled Banner" even the wounded joining in the singing.

NEW YORK, July 2.—A special dispatch to the Evening World, dated El Paso, Cuba, near Santiago, noon, by way of Playa del Este, July 1, says:

The first artillery fight of the campaign has just been ended by the silencing of a Spanish battery.

The wounded are still being picked up as this dispatch is hurried away.

Gen. Lawton's division bivouacked near El Caney Thursday night without fires.

At 7 o'clock there was a sullen "boom." It was the first shot from Capron's battery, fired to avenge the killing of his son. Promptly the Spanish began to answer the challenge from their forts and trenches. At 7:15 Grimes battery opened on the Spanish troops to the right of the San Juan blockhouse.

The common powder used by our troops smoked and was a fine target for the Spanish field battery, which probably served by Adm. Cervera's marines, judging by the accuracy of the aim. While our smoke gave the enemy our range, Grimes could not locate the enemy's guns, which used smokeless powder, except approximately, but, satisfied as to the Spanish position, our men worked like mad.

The Spanish fire gradually slackened and in less than an hour it ceased altogether.

Battery A, of the 2d artillery, deserves great credit for the victory for it was a case of blindness against sight. The battery loss, the officers state, was as follows: Killed—Privates Underwood and Helm. Wounded—First Sergt. George C. Henry; Sergts. Veite and Cornford; Corp. Keen.

The battery was supported by the rough riders, about 100 Cubans with a Hotchkiss gun, a detachment of the 10th cavalry and a squadron from Company C, of the 2nd cavalry. Most of the Spanish shells flew low over the crest of the battery's position and exploded. Through them the rough riders had about ten wounded, among them R. Champlain, whose left elbow was smashed.

The Cuban leader Gonzales reports that the Cubans lost 20 killed and wounded.

The details of Gen. Lawton's losses have not arrived.

Heavy volley firing has been heard for three hours. It seems to indicate a strong American advance.

There is no artillery firing from El Caney, and only scattering shots come from San Juan, which has a slope of 15 feet in the hundred.

Both divisions really are in battle. The day is clear and a moderate breeze is blowing, but there is a strong heat. The troops are in good condition.

The military balloons used by the signal corps for the purpose of obtaining accurate informatian of the location of the enemy and the character of their defenses, proved of inestimable service in the engagement. The balloon floated just over the tree tops and was easily guided along three miles of the road toward the lines of the enemy.

Whenever it halted for the purpose of taking a photograph of the fortifications below, the Spaniards seized the occasion for taking hot shots at the mid-air monster. At one time the big balloon hung over San Juan, not over 500 yards from the enemy, and for five minutes the Spaniards below tried in vain to puncture it.

In the fighting at San Juan a Spanish shell two and a half inches in diameter burst in the midst of Capt. Puritiers' battery in the 1st artillery, wounding several. Among those injured was Private Samuel Barr.

Roosevelt's rough riders were also in this fight, and bore themselves with as much credit as in the last Friday's battle in the bush. Several of the rough riders were wounded, among them the following: Devore, S. G., sergeant, Troop K; Armstrong, W. A., corporal, Troop J; McSparron, corporal, Troop G; Ash, Alvin C., private, Troop G; Freeman, W., private, Troop F; Long, Benjamin, A., private, Troop K; Mitchell, Mason, private, Troop K; Horton, V. D., corporal, Troop I, 3rd United States cavalry, was also wounded.

NEW YORK, July 2.—A copyrighted dispatch to the Evening World dated "In the field, two miles from Santiago, July 1," and cabled from Playa del Este says:

San Juan Heights have fallen and the way is now opened for an advance on Morrow castle. It was a glorious victory but very dearly purchased.

The place was the strongest Spanish outpost, well fortified and valiantly defended. The position was an excellent one. San Juan hill is steep, and an artillery battery was located on it. It was also occupied by barracks and other buildings. But the American troops stormed the heights, and Spanish valor had to yield to the bulldog tenacity and courage of the Anglo-Saxon.

As I write our troops are swarming up the hill and covering it like ants. The Spaniards are demoralized. The fighting has been of the hardest kind and our troops have suffered severely, but the enemy's works are in their hands and they do not count the cost.

El Caney is also ours. The general advance, which began at 3 p. m., has been successful along the line.

After driving the enemy out of El Caney the troops took possession of the village and destroyed the Spanish fort by which it had been defended. The Spaniards fled into the city of Santiago, where they are now.

The losses on both sides were heavy. A bursting Spanish shell almost annihilated an entire company of our troops.

NEW YORK, July 2.—A Playa del Este cable says that the Spahish losses Friday were more than 1,000 in killed and wounded.

Hospital Ship Sails for Santiago.

NEW YORK, July 2.—The war department hospital ship Relief sailed from New York for Santiago Saturday morning. She carries, besides a surgical staff, 10 male and 8 female nurses, a corps of hospital assistants and 25 men for police duty. Dr. G. H. Torney is medical director. In the party was Mrs. J. Addison Porter, wife of President McKinley's private secretary, who recently came up from Key West, where she took her first lessons in Red Cross Work under Clara Barton.

Three Powers Will Interfere.

BERLIN, July 2.—On the best authority it is said that Germany, France and Russia have reached an understanding to interfere in the Philippines when hostilities cease to prevent the United States or Great Britain gaining possession of all the islands.

A Soldier's Terrible Mishap.

TAMPA, Fla., June 2.—Private Otto Hoffman, Company 1, 32nd Michigan, while bathing slipped and fell, dislocating his right shoulder, knocking out five teeth and splintering his upper jaw.

GEN. AGUINALDO.

Noted Insurgent Leader Declares the Philippine Island a Republic—Will Not Enter Manila at Present.

LONDON, July 2.—A representative of Gen. Aguinaldo, the leader of the Philippine insurgents, who served with him during the last insurrection and who is now in London, is quoted in an interview as saying that before Aguinaldo left Hong Kong he promised Rr. Adm. Dewey (then commodore), not to enter Manila until the arrival of the American troops.

Aguinaldo's representative adds that he has just received a dispatch from Cavite saying a republic has been proclaimed there by Aguinaldo, under the protection of the United States and approved by Great Britain and Japan.

Continuing, the representative of the Philippine leader asserts that he has been to Berlin, where he saw the under secretary for the foreign office, who declared that all Germany wanted was that the existing import tariff would not be altered by a republic being established in the Philippine islands, or, at least, that preference should not be given to any other nation.

HONG KONG, July 2.—According to private letters from Cavite, dated June 27, the insurgents occupy the whole of Bulucan province. Occasional skirmishes occur. The insurgents captured the Spanish ship Behul in Kayaboa bay while she was landing 500 troops. A stubborn fight occurred, in which the Spanish commander, a lieutenant colonel, was killed. The insurgents have captured the governor of Bulucan, together with his wife and children.

Gen. Aguinaldo placed under arrest the rebel leaders Artachio and Sandico for having revealed the fact that the steamer Pasig, recently seized by the Hong Kong authorities, was laden with arms for the insurgents. Sandico applied to Consul Williams and was liberated. He is now on board the Naushan. It is feared that the incident will cause a split in the insurgent party, Sandico being influential and the only insurgent leader capable of administration.

The insurgents fear that Gen. Aguinaldo will shoot Artachio unless Adm. Dewey interferes, as he is suspicious that Sandico and he intended to form an opposition party.

ADMIRAL SICARD.
(Confidential Adviser to the Secretary of the Navy.)

DOUBLE MURDER.

A Nineteen-Year-Old Farm Hand Kills His Employer and His Wife and Makes His Escape.

JACKSON, Mo., July 2.—James Lail, a prosperous farmer, and his wife, living three miles south of here, were murdered Friday by John Headricks, a 19-year-old farm hand, who had been discharged. Headricks shot the farmer four times, killing him. The murdered man's wife threw herself on his body and asked for mercy, but Headricks cut her throat. After compelling the daughter of his employer to wash the blood off his clothes, Headricks escaped. A sheriff's posse is in pursuit.

Will Return to Spain.

LONDON, July 2.—The Madrid correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "It is officially announced that the Spaniards have destroyed a small railway running from the mining regions which it is supposed the Americans intended to utilize for an attack on Morro castle. I believe Adm. Camara's squadron will certainly return to Spain owing to the difficulties interested parties have successfully thrown in its way."

Peace Rumors Absurd.

MADRID, July 2.—Premier Sagasta, in an interview Friday, in regard to peace rumors said: "They are absurd. I am astonished that any attention is paid to them. There will not be, and can not be, any discussion in regard to this matter. I affirm this absolutely. The government can not treat for peace now. That action depends on developments and the government will not act until the proper time."

Dewey Still Waiting.

HONG KONG, July 2.—The Japanese cruiser Matsushima arrived here Friday from Manila, where she left on the afternoon of Monday, June 27. She reports that the American transports had not then arrived. The situation was unchanged, the Spaniards continuing to erect defenses and the insurgents occupying positions within about 2,000 yards of the city. Food was growing scarcer. The Matsushima reports also that when she left Manila harbor there were five German and four British war ships there.

Dead Heroes' Bodies.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Arrangements have been made by the war department for bringing back to this country the remains of Capt. Allyn K. Capron, of the 1st volunteer cavalry, who was killed in the engagement on June 24. His body and that of Hamilton Fish will be brought back on the Yale after her next trip to Cuba.

President Signs the Bankruptcy Bill.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The president signed the bankruptcy bill Friday afternoon.

An Explosion of Molten Meltal.

CHICAGO, July 2.—An explosion of molten metal in the plant of the Illinois Steel Co., at South Chicago Friday night, instantly killed Albert Johnson and —— Anderson, and fatally injured a workman named Strahan and two others whose names can not be learned.

Fell From Train and Was Killed.

ASHTABULA, O., July 2.—Wm. Rising, of Lockport, N. Y., fell from a freight train, No. 77, on the Lake Shore, Friday morning, just west of the Conneaut depot, and was killed.

STATE NEWS ITEMS.

THROWN DOWN.

Kentucky Legislators Are Indignant Over the Recent Rulings of the Prison Commissioners.

FRANKFORT, Ky., June 29.—There is great indignation among the applicants for prison jobs over the throw down they are getting from the prison commissioners. The commissioners have announced that only wardens will be elected this week and the guards and other officers will not be named for two or three weeks. The commissioners have also put a construction on the constitution, holding members of the legislature ineligible to places, the commission having been created by the late legislature.

Representative Bishop, of Newport, is one of a dozen legislators who had a "cinch," and who are now knocked out by this ruling. Senator Goebel is not here, but it is said his influence will be visible in the final slate.

Clerk and Sureties Sued.

FRANKFORT, Ky., July 1.—The attorney general filed two attachment suits Thursday in the Franklin circuit court against Wes B. Wilson, of Kenton county, and the sureties on his bond as clerk, and attachments were issued against Wes B. Wilson, Walker C. Hall, Alex Davezac, T. A. Bird and L. C. Stevens to satisfy the total amount of shortage charged against Wilson, being about $20,000.

A Minister Disappears.

HENDERSON, Ky., June 29.—Rev. H. R. Booch, of the German Evangelical church, has mysteriously disappeared. He is thought by some to be insane, while others think he has committed suicide. Monday a suit was received from Chicago which he wore on Saturday. His disappearance has caused his family much anxiety. He came here from St. Louis about five months ago.

Ex-County Clerk Wilson's Bondsmen.

FRANKFORT, Ky., July 1.—Attorney General Taylor Thursday morning filed suit in the state fiscal court against Wes. B. Wilson, ex-county clerk of Covington; Alex Davezac, Walker C. Hall, L. C. Stephens and T. A. Baird, Wilson's bondsmen, for $20,000, being the amount alleged to be due the state. He asks a general attachment against the property of each.

A Kentucky Ball League.

LEXINGTON, Ky., June 30.—Representatives from the different towns in Central Kentuck will meet here Thursday and attempt to form a baseball league. Nearly all the prominent towns in this section will be represented. The Lexington club, organized by Jack Sheridan, of Louisville, may not be admitted on account of the professionals employed.

Endowment Fund Not Taxable.

LEXINGTON, Ky., June 30.—Judge Bullock has decided that the endowment fund of Kentucky university is not subject to taxation. The auditor's agent had brought suit to collect taxes on the $200,000 endowment fund. The court holds that the fund is for the benefit of an institution of learning and therefore exempt.

Will Be Brought Home.

OWENSBORO, Ky., July 1.—Relatives of Dr. Redin Kirk, who is ill at Chickamauga, left here and will bring him to this city, where he will remain until well. Sergt. Otis Work, of this city, rejected at Lexington, but reinstated at Washington, is ill at Chickamauga, and will also be brought home.

Implicated His Relatives.

LANCASTER, Ky., June 30.—William Gill has confessed to being a member of an organized gang of thieves who have operated in this and adjoining counties. The confession implicates several of his relatives. He was held to the grand jury in $400, which he could not give and went to jail.

Rockthrower's Deed.

OWINGSVILLE, Ky., June 30.—DeWitt Tabor, son of Boone Tabor, vice president of the Morehead bank, at Morehead, Ky., was struck by a thrown rock by an unknown person and perhaps fatally wounded. Tabor was here at the time and left for the bedside of his son.

Fires at Mt. Sterling.

MT. STERLING, July 2.—The grocery and residence adjoining of Mrs. Lizzie Stevens were destroyed by fire at an early hour Friday morning. They are supposed to have been set on fire.

Williams' Condition Critical.

MT. STERLING, Ky., July 2.—Ex-Senator John S. Williams took a turn for the worse Friday afternoon, and his condition is very critical.

Gov. Bradley Pardons St. John.

FRANKFORT, Ky., June 29.—Gov. Bradley issued a pardon Tuesday to Frank St. John, who was accused of the murder of Carrie Van Hook, at Cynthiana. The pardon was recommended by the court officers of Harrison county.

Young Newspaperman Married.

PADUCAH, Ky., June 30.—Mr. Harry G. Tandy, a young newspaper man, and Miss Elizabeth Segenfelter were married at Grace Episcopal church Wednesday night.

Self-Defense Proved.

RICHMOND, Ky., June 30.—James Moore, colored, who killed John Harris, also colored, at Ft. Estill, was tried before Judge Sullivan Wednesday and acquitted, a clear case of self-defense being proved.

Goes to Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 29.—The jute bagging manufacturing firm of Lehman, Kraus & Rosenthal, will move its plant from Peru, Ind., to Louisville at once. Advantage will be taken of offers recently made of free sites.

A Colored Company.

WINCHESTER, Ky., June 29.—A. T. Waller and R. B. Woodford, two colored teachers of this county, have raised a company of over one hundred men from this city, Ford and Mt. Sterling. Capt. R. T. Jacob, of Louisville, has arrived and is preparing the muster roll and giving a preliminary examination. Waller is selected for first lieutenant and Woodford for second lieutenant. The company will be a part of the 8th United States volunteer infantry.

Miss Richardson a Bride.

LEXINGTON, Ky., July 1.—Miss Harriet Richardson, of this city, and J. Tandy Ellis, a Louisville newspaper man, were married Thursday. Miss Richardson is the young woman who made things lively in naval circles some months ago by her insistence on christening the battle ship Kentucky, but who was displaced by Gov. Bradley's daughter. Ellis is the young poet who defended Miss Richardson in her course. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Innes, and was performed by Dean Lewis, of Christ church cathedral. They left at 11 o'clock for an eastern bridal trip.

To Suppress Patriotism.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 2.—There will be a quiet Fourth in Louisville. Chief of Police Haager says he will instruct the police to arrest any one exploding firecrackers or any other kinds of fireworks on the day of days. This is under an ordinance of 1854, which has never been observed. There will be a strict observance this year, however, and police in citizens' clothes will be stationed throughout the city to make instant arrests.

Victim of Jealous Lovers.

STANFORD, Ky., July 2.—The colored woman, Jemima Nelson, who was twice shot in the back by two colored men, died Friday in great agony. The Negro Smith came between Lewis and the woman, and when the two men met they began shooting at each other. Both used the woman as a shield. Smith was also badly wounded and is now in jail. Lewis was out on bail, but on the woman's dying was rearrested.

Kentuckians Will Visit Camp Thomas.

FRANKFORT, Ky., July 2.—A party of distinguished Kentuckians will leave in a special car Saturday for Chickamauga, where they will spend July 4 as guosts of the 2d regiment. Among them are Auditor Stone, Attorney General Taylor, Secretary of State Finley, Register of the Land Office Reynolds, Insurance Commissioner Stone, Gen. D. W. Lindsay and Mr. Geo. B. Harper, of the F. & C. road.

Hunter Displeased.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 1.—United States Marshal James has been notified from Washington that the office of chief deputy marshal in this district has been abolished. Will Hunter, son of Dr. Godfrey Hunter, minister to Guatemala, has held the place. It is alleged that eventually the office will be re-established and that James P. Wilhoyt, of Carter county, will be appointed to the place.

Rowan County Volunteers.

MOREHEAD, Ky., July 2.—Capt. T. W. Rose left here on the C. and O. with a company of men for Lexington. Capt. Rose is an ex-union soldier, lawyer and preacher. His company consists of 40 men. Several others will join the company later. The squad was made up mostly from Rowan county.

Kidnaped His Own Child.

HODGENVILLE, Ky., July 2.—Dr. Rodney Y. Sheppard, who kidnaped his own child in the presence of his wife, in New Albany, Ind., on June 21, and which caused a great deal of notoriety, is now at Buffalo, a small village in this county, with his baby. He is a practicing physician of the town.

Decapitated by a Train.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Ky., July 1.—Malinda Owens was beheaded by a Cincinnati Southern train here. The pilot of the engine hurled her 40 feet. Thirty feet away the head was found. The young woman was deaf and dumb. She was one of the most popular people in Williamstown.

To Build a New City Hall.

LEXINGTON, Ky., July 2.—Both boards of the city council passed an ordinance authorizing Mayor Simrall and a committee to sell all city property not now in use, for the purpose of raising a fund to build a new city hall in a more desirable locality than the old hall occupies.

Moving to Lexington.

PRESTONBURG, Ky., July 1.—Capt. A. H. Stewart left here Thursday morning witn 70 volunteers for the army, with John Justice as first lieutenant. Fifty of them were from Pike county, 20 from here and he will get 20 at Peach Orchard.

Fell to the Floor and Expired.

HOPKINSVILLE, Ky., July 2.—John Futcher, a wealthy planter, was sitting in a chair conversing, when he suddenly fell to the floor and expired before any one reached him. He was aged 80 years.

Sentenced to Be Hanged.

LEXINGTON, Ky., June 1.—At 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon Circuit Judge Parker sentenced George A. Portwood to be hanged for the murder of Dick Purkins, in this city three months ago. The date of the execution is fixed for September 9.

Boomed for Attorney General.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 1.—Former District Attorney William M. Smith is being boomed for attorney general. It is very likely that he will make the race for the democratic nomination.

New Kentucky Post Offices.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—Post offices have been established in Kentucky as follows: Downs, Greenup county, Julia Downs; Loodmore, Lewis county, J. C. R. Harrison; Bowman, Fleming county, J. T. Bowman; Hoyt, Lewis county, Lizzie Taylor.

Alleged Horse Thief Jailed.

RICHMOND, Ky., June 30.—Deputy Sheriff L. H. Flynn arrested and jailed here Anderson Crawford, who is charged with stealing a horse from A. B. Portwood, of Union.

Majors Named.

FRANKFORT, Ky., June 29.—Gov. Bradley Tuesday night announced the appointment of Sam Morrow, of Somerset, and W. H. Collier, of Lancaster, as majors of the 4th Kentucky volunteers, under Col. Colson.

Farmer Committed Suicide.

SHELBYVILLE, Ky., June 29.—Wm. Haggard, a farmer of this county, committed suicide Tuesday morning by cutting his throat. He recently had trouble over a business transaction.

A GUARDSMAN'S TROUBLE.

From the Detroit (Mich.) Journal.

The promptness with which the National Guard of the different states responded to President McKinley's call for troops at the beginning of the war with Spain made the whole country proud of its citizen soldiers. In Detroit there are few guardsmen more popular and efficient than Max R. Davies, first sergeant of Co. B. He has been a resident of Detroit for the past six years, and his home is at 416 Third Avenue. For four years he was connected with the well known wholesale drug house of Farrand, Williams & Clark, in the capacity of bookkeeper.

The First Sergeant.

"I have charged up many thousand orders for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," said Mr. Davies, "but never knew their worth until I used them for the cure of chronic dyspepsia. For two years I suffered and doctored for that aggravating trouble but could only be helped temporarily.

"I think dyspepsia is one of the most stubborn of ailments, and there is scarcely a clerk or office man but what is more or less a victim. Some days I could eat anything, while at other times I would be starving. Those distressed pains would force me to quit work.

"I tried the hot-water treatment thoroughly, but it did not affect my case. I have tried many advertised remedies, but they would help only for a time. A friend of mine recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, but I did not think much of them.

"I finally was induced to try the pills and commenced using them. After taking a few doses I found much relief. I do not remember how many boxes of the pills I used, but I used them until the old trouble stopped. I know they will cure dyspepsia of the worst form and I am pleased to recommend them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Impossible to Doubt.

Upguardson—There has been so many reports of those Cuban cables being cut when they haven't been cut at all that I don't take any more stock in stories of that kind.

Atom—Yes, but it's true this time. The news about the last cable that was cut came over the cable itself.—Chicago Tribune.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease,

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it *to-day*. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Violations of Law.

Dewey began bombarding at Manila at five a. m., and Sampson and Schley did a little job of the same sort the other day, at three a. m. Spain is understood to intend filing a protest against these rank violations of the eight-hour labor law.—Albany Argus.

Give the Children a Drink

called Grain-O. It is a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it because when properly prepared it tastes like the finest coffee but is free from all its injurious properties. Grain-O aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder, and children, as well as adults, can drink it with great benefit. Costs about ¼ as much as coffee. 15 and 25c.

Money to Burn.

The duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha has paid $7,000 for a fiddle. Why doesn't Spain strike him for a loan?—Cleveland Leader.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D. Buchmueller, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 24, '94.

Most of our misfortunes are more supportable than the comments of our friends upon them.—Colton.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken Internally. Price 75c.

There were fought 2,261 engagements during the war of the rebellion.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, July 2.		
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	$3 00	@ 4 00
Select butchers	4 15	@ 4 50
CALVES—Fair to good light	5 25	@ 6 00
HOGS—Common	3 00	@ 3 50
Mixed packers	3 55	@ 3 65
Light shippers	3 45	@ 3 70
SHEEP—Choice	3 35	@ 3 75
LAMBS—Spring	5 75	@ 6 40
FLOUR—Winter family	3 50	@ 3 75
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	84½	@ 85
No. 3 red		@ 79
Corn—No. 2 mixed		@ 34
Oats—No. 2		@ 25¼
Rye—No. 2		@ 41
HAY—Prime to choice	9 00	@ 9 25
PROVISIONS—Mess Pork		@ 10 00
Lard—Prime steam	-	@ 5 12½
BUTTER—Choice dairy		@ 12
Prime to choice creamery		@ 18
APPLES—New southern	3 00	@ 3 50
POTATOES—New, per bbl	2 15	@ 2 40
CHICAGO.		
FLOUR—Winter patents	4 80	@ 4 90
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red		@ 78
No. 3 Chicago spring	70	@ 82
CORN—No. 2		@ 32
OATS—No. 2		@ 22¼
PORK—Mess	9 45	@ 9 50
LARD—Steam	5 30	@ 5 32½
NEW YORK.		
FLOUR—Winter patent	6 12	@ 6 15
WHEAT—No. 2 red		@ 88
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@ 37⅜
RYE		@ 41
OATS—Mixed		@ 26½
PORK—New mess	10 00	@ 10 50
LARD—Western		@ 6 00
BALTIMORE.		
FLOUR—Family	5 60	@ 6 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	84½	@ 84¾
Southern—Wheat	75	@ 85
Corn—Mixed	34	@ 34¼
Oats—No. 2 white	30	@ 31
Rye—No. 2 western		@ 60½
CATTLE—First quality	4 20	@ 4 50
HOGS—Western	4 40	@ 4 50
INDIANAPOLIS.		
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2		@ 70
Corn—No. 2 mixed		@ 33
Oats—No. 2 mixed		@ 26½
LOUISVILLE.		
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75	@ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	75	@ 80
Corn—Mixed		@ 35½
Oats—Mixed		@ 28
PORK—Mess		@ 10 50
LARD—Steam		@ 5 75

SINGULAR STATEMENT.

From Mrs. Rank to Mrs. Pinkham.

The following letter to Mrs. Pinkham from Mrs. M. RANK, No. 2,354 East Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., is a remarkable statement of relief from utter discouragement. She says:

"I never can find words with which to thank you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me.

"Some years ago I had womb trouble and doctored for a long time, not seeing any improvement. At times I would feel well enough, and other times was miserable. So it went on until last October, I felt something terrible creeping over me, I knew not what, but kept getting worse. I can hardly explain my feelings at that time. I was so depressed in spirits that I did not wish to live, although I had everything to live for. Had hysteria, was very nervous; could not sleep and was not safe to be left alone.

"Indeed, I thought I would lose my mind. No one knows what I endured.

"I continued this way until the last of February, when I saw in a paper a testimonial of a lady whose case was similar to mine, and who had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I determined to try it, and felt better after the first dose. I continued taking it, and to-day am a well woman, and can say from my heart, 'Thank God for such a medicine.'"

Mrs. Pinkham invites all suffering women to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice. All such letters are seen and answered by women only.

RECONCILED TO EARTH.

An Easy-Going Individual Who Had No Desire to Visit the Planet Jupiter.

"What did you say those are?" inquired the man with the old-fashioned derby hat who had paused to patronize the curb-stone astronomer.

"Those are the moons of Jupiter," replied the proprietor of the telescope.

"Let me see. Jupiter—that's one of the planets."

"Assuredly."

"Well, there's a great deal to complain of on this earth, but it might be worse. With all the drawbacks, I'm glad I live here instead of on Jupiter."

"Of course; you have no assurance that the conditions there would be adapted to your kind of life."

"It isn't that. I'm one of the sort of people who can bunk down anywhere and be comfortable with a piece of hard tack and a cup of coffee. There's only one thing that gives me the blues, and that's seeing the new moon over my left shoulder. It's bad enough on this earth having to be on the lookout for one moon every four weeks, but if I lived on a planet where there were four of them I never would know where I stood. It all goes to show that no matter how bad things are they might be worse."—Detroit Free Press.

A Case of Memory.

The serenader stopped beneath the window. He unslung his guitar and touched its strings softly and lovingly. Then he looked about the dark shadows of the garden and along the line of fence that marked the street end of the handsome premises.

Nothing was in sight.

Looking again at the window, the youth ran his fingers swiftly across the strings, and then, lifting up his head and opening his mouth until the moonlight glittered on his teeth, he began in a shrill tenor:

"Oh, don't you remember—"

But he got no further.

The window above suddenly opened and a large, heavily-framed engraving of the battleship Maine was dropped from within and fell squarely on the singer's head.

"Oh, we remember all right," shouted a hoarse voice from above.

And the startled singer gathered himself together and sadly and painfully went his way.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

One of the great trials in a woman's life is that no two members of her family like an article cooked the same way.—Atchison Globe.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

What an unconcerned look everybody has when the contribution box is passed their way.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

Proposed Alliance with England.

If the United States and England should form an alliance, the combined strength would be so great that there would be little chance for enemies to overcome us. In a like manner, when men and women keep up their bodily strength with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, there is little chance of attacks from disease. The old time remedy enriches the blood, builds up the muscles, steadies the nerves and increases the appetite. Try it.

A Symbol of Starvation.

"Won't they let you stop at our boarding house any more?" asked the Circassian.

"No," answered the living skeleton. "It isn't my fault, either. The last time I was there one of the boarders told the landlady I looked like he felt after one of her breakfasts."—Detroit Free Press.

On Wednesday, July 20th, the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus R'y will run an excursion from Columbus, Zanesville and intermediate stations to Niagara Falls, via Cleveland and the elegant Steamer City of Erie or City of Buffalo of the Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Co. The round trip rate to Niagara Falls will be $6.00 from Columbus and Zanesville, $5.00 from Mt. Vernon, $4.00 from Millersburg, $3.00 from Akron and proportionately low rates from intermediate stations. Train will leave Columbus 11:30 a. m. and Zanesville 12:00 noon of that day, making fast time. For full information as to limits of tickets, trips beyond Niagara Falls and all details, apply to any agent of this company, or C. F. DALY, General Passenger Agent.

Beauty Was Profitable.

Pretty Cashier—You must give me a holiday to recruit my health. My beauty is beginning to fade.

Manager—Why do you think so?

"The men are beginning to count their change."—Pearson's Weekly.

Is Health Worth Ten Cents?

Man suffers many mysterious ailments from unknown causes, and nine-tenths of them have their origin in the digestive canal somewhere. It does any person good to clean out this canal occasionally in a rational way, provided it is not done in a violent manner. The proper cleansing and disinfecting preparation is Cascarets Candy Cathartic, which are very gentle, but at the same time thoroughly effective. A 10c box will purify the whole system and in most cases remove the cause of ill health. When "feeling bad" take Cascarets. They will do you good, and can do you no harm.

A Slight Misunderstanding.

Mr. Guyer—I suppose you ride a wheel, Miss Antiquate?

Miss Antiquate—Yes, indeed; I completed my first century yesterday.

"Really? You don't look it, I'm sure."

Friends they were, but strangers now.—Chicago Evening News.

A Good Example.

She—Did you ever see any rapid firing?

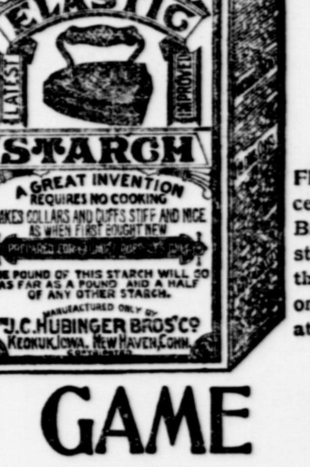
He—Yes; I was in Washington when the Spanish minister and attaches were sent home.—Chicago Tribune.

Hair Hints

Is your hair dry, harsh, and brittle? Is it fading or turning gray? Is it falling out? Does dandruff trouble you? For any or all of these conditions there is an infallible remedy in Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor.

"For years, I was troubled with dandruff, large flakes scaling and falling off, causing great annoyance. Sometimes the itching of the scalp was almost unendurable. Prescriptions from eminent physicians, put up in my own drugstore were tried, but failed to afford relief. At length I used Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor, and in one week I found it helped me. At the end of only two weeks, my head was entirely free from dandruff, and as clean as a child's. I heartily recommend Dr. Ayer's Hair Vigor to all who are suffering from diseases of the scalp."—EDWIN NORDSTROM, Drugs, etc., Sacred Heart, Minn.

Use Ayer's Hair Vigor



A Beautiful Present

FREE for a few months to all users of the celebrated ELASTIC STARCH, (Flat Iron Brand). To induce you to try this brand of starch, so that you may find out for yourself that all claims for its superiority and economy are true, the makers have had prepared, at great expense, a series of four

GAME PLAQUES

exact reproductions of the $10,000 originals by Muville, which will be given you ABSOLUTELY FREE by your grocer on conditions named below. These Plaques are 40 inches in circumference, are free of any suggestion of advertising whatever, and will ornament the most elegant apartment. No manufacturing concern ever before gave away such valuable presents to its customers. They are not for sale at any price, and can be obtained only in the manner specified. The subjects are:

American Wild Ducks, American Pheasant,
English Quail, English Snipe.

The birds are handsomely embossed and stand out natural as life. Each Plaque is bordered with a band of gold.

ELASTIC STARCH

has been the standard for 25 years.

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Correspondents will please remember to always mail their items so that they will reach us on Monday. This matter is seriously important to us.

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THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1898.

War's Daily Progress.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29TH.

Five battalions of Spanish troops that left Manzanillo to reinforce Gen. Linares at Santiago are reported to have returned to Manzanillo. This is regarded by the Americans as an abandonment by Gen. Pando of the attempt to take 10,000 troops to Santiago's defense as ordered by Gen. Blanco. Linares has 12,000 soldiers well arranged for defending the city. Some of the big guns from Cervera's ships have been mounted on shore to command the valleys and roads leading to the city. The ships are placed so as to sweep the approaches with their remaining batteries.

Trouble is threatened in the Philippines from the insurgents declaring independence, being incited thereto by the Germans and other foreigners. Aguinaldo has already issued a circular to the effect that he will probably invite the European powers to recognize and guarantee the complete independence of the Philippines. Germany has seven warships at Manila and emissaries plotting mischief.

Admiral Camara's Spanish squadron at the Mediterranean end of the Suez Canal is delayed in passage by the draft; not the draft of his ships, for they are not too deep for the water of the canal, but by the draft the Admiral tendered in payment of the fees. The canal people were not willing to accept his draft for $160,000 on his home government. The Admiral is having difficulty too in securing coal. The best ships of the squadron are said to be scarcely seaworthy.

Uncle Sam tells the folks at home to not send the soldier boys pies, cakes, and such eatables, as it ruins their digestion.

Commodore Watson, who is to command the Eastern Squadron, to be sent against the coast of Spain, is a Kentuckian.

It is reported from abroad that when Gen. Shafter begins the main attempt to take Santiago Cervera will come out to attack Sampson and the same time Villamil will attack Sampson from the rear with a flotilla of torpedo-boats he had concealed in West Indian waters and some ships recently detached from Camara's squadron.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30TH.

The common soldiers of the Cuban insurgents are nearly all colored, and they have won the good opinion of the Americans by their fighting and many valuable services. But they have been nearly starved so long that they eat like they harbored tape-worms in their insides. They call dead Spaniards "good Spaniards." Four insurgents killed themselves by over-eating when they got to the American grub, one an aide on Gen. Castillo's staff. He was found dead with content in his face and some food clasped to his heart.

Instead of turning back, the 8,700 troops under Gen. Pando are coming to Santiago. They are due about Sunday. The enemy's forces in the city are about 14,000. Shafter's army and the Cubans number about 20,000. With the reinforcements on the way he will have about 28,000 outside of the Cubans.

Gen. Merritt sailed on the gunboat Newport June 29th to command the troops in the Philippines. Ten thousand soldiers have been sent.

FRIDAY, JULY 1ST.

Shafter's pickets are now only a half mile from those of the enemy.

Watson's squadron is to go after Camara's.

Admiral Montojo will be tried by court-martial because Dewey destroyed his squadron.

The Egyptian government is trying to get Camara away from Port Said at the earliest possible moment and is giving him the cold hospitality of a neutral port.

SATURDAY, JULY 2D.

The American army began battle all along the line at Santiago at 8 o'clock Friday morning and fought until sunset. At the close the army had taken the outer intrenchments of the enemy, who were retiring into the city. The loss on the American side was heavy, especially in wounded. Sampson co-operated with Shafter.

A report from Madrid says the Spanish government regards the continuance of the war a political necessity and is to be prolonged to the utmost. The threat to send a squadron against the Spanish coast has put the people there in a frenzy of rage. The priests are preaching war to the bitter end.

Up to June 27th no troops or warships had arrived at Manila Bay to assist Dewey. A storm is supposed to have delayed them. The insurgent leader has promised to make no offensive move until these forces arrive. Three of the German warships have left Manila, leaving only two, in order to keep down any appearance of meddling with Dewey's control of the situation. The insurgents have begun quarreling among themselves and Aguinaldo has arrested several of the minor chiefs suspected of treachery toward him.

The First Ky. nearly lynched Everett Williams, negro cook of Co. D, for applying an insulting epithet to a soldier. An officer and guard took him outside the lines and made him leave.

The troops at Chickamauga are now receiving their first pay. About $2,000,000 will be distributed.

A spy at Santiago overheard a citizen ask a Spanish soldier if the Americans fought well. "My God," was the reply, "they tried to catch us with their hands."

Some of the recruits for the Fourth Kentucky Regiment (Col. David G. Colson's) at Lexington are unruly and rough. They attacked a negro and beat him nearly to death.

SUNDAY, JULY 3D.

The Americans renewed the battle all around Santiago Saturday. Twelve hundred of our troops were killed or wounded in the two-days' fighting. The enemy's loss is correspondingly heavy, two thousand being taken prisoners also. Our officers suffered equally with the men, in some cases every officer in a company being killed or wounded.

Gens. Wheeler and Young both have fever. Gen. Wheeler going to the front in an ambulance, despite the protest of his surgeon, vacated the ambulance for some wounded soldiers passing him.

The American observation captive balloon rendered good service at Santiago, but was split by the enemy's shrapnel shells Saturday.

At Manzanillo, the American auxiliary warships Hist, Hornet and Wampatuck fought nine Spanish vessels, composed of a cruiser, torpedo-boat, four gunboats and others, besides land batteries and armed pontoons. The Americans sank two gunboats, a sloop and a pontoon, but the Hornet was disabled. They also disabled the torpedo-boat and damaged some of the other vessels. In leaving, the Hist ran in and sank a gunboat at Neguira. Later the Hist ran a troop ship aground.

A report from Berlin says that Germany, France and Russia will wait till the war is over and then interfere so that neither the United States nor Great Britain shall have the whole of the Philippines.

Admiral Camara's three torpedo-boat destroyers have been sent back to Spain.

MONDAY, JULY 4TH.

Admiral Cervera made a dash to leave Santiago harbor Sunday. One ship got out, but was hotly pursued and will likely be taken or sunk. The balance of the squadron were run near shore, set afire and exploded, destroying the pick of the Spanish navy, except the Pelayo and Carlos V.

Gen. Shafter demanded the surrender of Santiago at 10 a. m. Sunday, but had received no reply at 4 p. m. He says the situation is precarious on account of the difficulty of supplying the army with food, and the tremendous fighting capabilities of the enemy from an almost impregnable position.

The Charleston and three transports with 2,500 troops reached Manila June 30th. They were delayed by stopping to take the Ladrone Islands, which they accomplished.

Gen. Linares, the Spanish Commander, was seriously wounded at Santiago and half of his army killed or wounded in the battles, according to the Spanish report by Gen. Blanco.

Gen. Miles will go with reinforcements to Santiago.

20,000 troops from Chickamauga are ordered South. The First and Third Ky. will go.

TUESDAY, JULY 5TH.

Cervera's fleet made a desperate dash for liberty out of Santiago harbor at 9:30 o'clock a. m. July 3d and by 2 o'clock the same day every ship of the squadron of six of the finest vessels of the Spanish navy was a wreck, and Cervera, 70 officers and 1,600 of his men were prisoners. Sampson telegraphed the news as a Fourth of July gift for the nation. The Americans lost one man killed and two wounded. The enemy's dead is 350 and 160 wounded. Cervera is wounded. A gunboat also was destroyed. Admiral Sampson was away studying some of the enemy's shore defenses when Cervera made his break and old Bully Boy Schley had the honor of commanding the squadron that did the most of the fighting. Cervera fought pluckily. Three of the destroyed ships, the Vizcaya, Oquendo and Maria Teresa, were first-class armored cruisers, the finest and swiftest, as well as the most heavily armed, of their class in the world. The Colon was but little if any inferior to the other three. The torpedo-boat destroyers Furor and Pluton were among the best of their class. Cervera on the Colon made the nearest success of the attempt to escape. In just a few hours' fight Spain lost near $20,000,000 in value of warships. Cervera's dash took our fleet completely by surprise, but it was ready for him in the shortest order.

THE Prison Commission has made enemies of those aspirants for positions who failed to land.

BENTON MCMILLIN got the Democratic nomination for Governor of Tennessee by acclamation.

GEN. JO WHEELER is sixty-two years old, yet he shinned up a tree like a school-boy in order to observe the enemy's position in the advance on Santiago.

OLD man Leiter has borrowed $3,000,000, and probably will need as much again or more, to pay his son Jo's losses in his wheat speculation.

THE Democrats of the Third Tennessee Congressional district sang
"Roll on, silver moon;
Guide the voter his way,"
and renominated Hon. John A. Moon by acclamation.

THE Chicago stereotypers struck for a 7-hour day and $4 per day wages. The big dailies stood together in refusing to accede and no papers were issued for a few days.

ALREADY proposals have been made for $790,000,000's worth of bonds under the $200,000,000 issue. Subscriptions for amounts of $500 or less have been accepted to the amount of $40,000,000.

The war isn't a circumstance in mortality to the Klondike. One man writes home that only four survive out of his party of 101 that left Seattle together. Two were drowned and the balance froze and starved to death.

THE Spanish torpedo-boat destroyer Terror is a cat boat—having more than one life. The Oregon some weeks ago sent it to the bottom of the sea near Santiago, and now Capt. Sigsbee's ship, the St. Paul, disabled it in a fight at San Juan, Porto Rico, last week.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Sherburne.

The weather is warm here, but it is hot at Santiago.

Miss Hattie Watson is the guest of Miss Alta Gudgell.

Court day at Flemingsburg was well attended from this place.

Several from here attended the picnic at Grange City Saturday. They report a large crowd and a nice time.

Farmers are through harvesting, some of them have threshed, obtaining a yield of from 15 to 20 bushels per acre.

While attending to business in Flemingsburg Friday School Commissioner Hull became very ill and has since been confined to his room.

Naylor's Branch.

The heaviest rain that has fallen here in ten years fell Monday.

Mrs. Thomas Reid is very low and her death is hourly expected.

Miss Martha Dennis, of Grassy Lick, Morgan county, visited relatives here this week.

Elder Tinsley preached at the Prickly Ash grove Sunday afternoon. A large crowd attended the meeting.

J. M. Richart purchased the following crops of tobacco in this community last week: J. T. Lathram's at 8c, Newt Norris' at 7c, Miss Matilda Coyle's at 6c, A. K. Coyle's, of Prickly Ash, at 8c, J. B. Lathram's at $7.60; crop of James Horseman and Grant Coyle at $7.60.

Grange City.

Miss Hattie McKinney is visiting friends in Bath county.

H. W. McDermott has returned to his home at Olympia.

Miss Mary Cutright is visiting relatives in Bath county.

The picnic at Myers' Grove Saturday was largely attended.

Mrs. Eveline Atchison, of Owingsville, has been visiting Mrs. Jane Eden.

Miss Ellen Gillon, of Owingsville, who recently closed a successful term in music at this place, was the pleasant guest of Misses Rosa Johnson and May Newman Friday and Saturday.

Quite a number of our people attended the wedding of Miss Sallie Denton and Rev. J. S. Ragan at Hillsboro June 29th. May their journey through life be constantly illuminated by happiness with her brightest rays of sunshine.

West End.

Hot, hotter, hottest.

Mrs. Josie Shouse is visiting at Salt Lick this week.

Marion Carter is not expected to live, being ill of flux.

"South Side," you are off. We play a minor part in the Band. Messrs. Copher and Hicks are the leaders.

The blackberry crop is good. We can't say whether or not Darrell, Goodan & Co. will start their wine manufactory.

Hello, Montana, we are very anxious about that race the 4th. I'll bet we have an old plow-horse that can lick anything you have in Montana.

Among the relics collected by B. F. Piersall is an old hand mill of 1776, an old flint-lock gun and a rocking-chair, that belonged to his great-grandfather Warner.

Married, on last Thursday eve, James Karrick and Miss Mary Warner. Mr. Karrick is engaged in the timber business here. Miss Warner is one of our sweetest girls. We extend congratulations.

Our district trustees are in a muss over hiring a teacher. Employ a lady, gentlemen; they are not only as good educators as the men, but your children will get the benefit of their refining influence.

Alf Warner's warship is now ready for duty. Her crew consists of General Crouch, Commander; Richard Wells, First Lieut.; Joseph Fanning, Chief Cook. A quart of Uncle Tom Roberson's brandy will be broken over her bow.

Knob Lick.

Grass cutting has commenced. The hay crop will be shorter than last year.

Turner Hunt seems to be getting along slow. He has stomach trouble and could hardly be expected to improve rapidly.

Rebel Jack has come back off of one of his tours of—well, what is it? He is not farming, he is not trading, he has no profession, except wood-hauling. Yes, probably pleasure and health.

This is the glorious fourth, a day for rejoicing. To-day is a day of sorrow when we think of the noble lives unnecessarily sacrificed at Santiago de Cuba. And for what? Not for independence, but for mercenary purposes, which the future will prove.

There seems to be some dissatisfaction among the miners. They were receiving 12c. a buggy or ton. They claim they cannot make wages after taking out their doctor bills and powder. They are not making what they think a fair remuneration for a day's work.

Bethel.

James Berry is confined to his bed with fever.

D. S. Trumbo spent last week in West Liberty on business.

E. G. Hazelrigg, we are glad to say, is able to be up again.

S. T. Howard and wife, of Sharpsburg, visited D. S. Trumbo Friday.

Ad L. Trumbo and Ollie Arrasmith went to Paris on a business trip.

Wm. Stillwell, of near Paris, is visiting his brother-in-law, Ad L. Trumbo.

The next district conference of the M. E. Church, South, will be held at Sharpsburg.

Miss Maggie Arrasmith and her brother Morris are visiting friends at Helena this week.

Miss Nina Hazelrigg, of Owingsville, is visiting friends and relatives here this week.

Morris Brown, of Owingsville, and Mrs. Will Trumbo and daughter, Miss Bertha, of Nicholas county, were guests of D. S. Trumbo Monday.

Prof. Oscar Robertson, of Nicholas county, has been here a few days. He is always welcome in our midst. We wish him success and hope he will get the fall school here.

Moore's Ferry.

John Pickrell, of Fleming county, was the guest of John Otis Sunday.

Master Chesley McLaughlin, of Midland, visited his cousin, Willie Atchison, Sunday.

Mrs. Sibbie McDonald has a sow and nine pigs for sale cheap for the money.

A good number of our town folks attended the picnic at Grange City Saturday and report a good time and a day well spent for the Sunday-school workers.

E. C. Kimbrell and his fair young bride—lovely as the star of evening or moonlight through the summer air—returned to the home of the bride's parents July 1st, after a ten-days wedding tour at Coney Island, near Cincinnati, and the home of the groom's parents in the southeastern part of Montgomery county.

Joseph Moody, of Rowan county, near here, died of cancer June 30. He was about 65 years old and had long been a member of the Christian Church. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn his demise. We know by experience how to sympathize with you and can say to the loved ones to grieve not as for those who have not put their trust in Jesus, for we know that if we keep His satutes we shall see him with the redeemed in the Paradise of God.

Yale.

Miss Martha Day spent Monday with home folks.

Did you all know that Monday was the 4th of July?

Will Cochram visited his mother at Mt. Sterling last week.

Dr. Pritchard and wife are visiting her parents at Catlettsburg.

H. E. Bartholomew and wife are visiting his father at Ashland this week.

Frank Cochram and Bob Nicholas spent the 4th of July in Mt. Sterling.

Everett Caldwell, the little clerk of the S. L. store, spent Sunday with his parents.

Miss Kate Bates, of Riverside, attended the ice-cream supper last Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Day, of Farmers, were visiting their daughter, Mrs. Price Cassity, Sunday.

Clarence Clayton, the young clerk of Farmers, visited one of the fair sex here Sunday. Come again, sweet boy.

We have a new nurse in Yale, nursing the sick. He is very attractive. His patient is improving very much.

Miss Myrtle Dickerson spent the week with her sister, Mrs. Morris, and on her return home was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Morris.

It is rather strange our little new bookkeeper was out of town. He surely had some attraction at Salt Lick Sunday. We missed his company very much.

The ladies of the Union Church had a success with the ice-cream supper Saturday night. The Licking Union band rendered fine music for the crowd. They are handsome boys that play in the band. We had a large amount of collections and also a large crowd.

Preston.

Henry Ginter is somewhat better.

Will Williamson is on the sick list.

Miss Lizzie Nixon is visiting on Flat Creek.

Sam Holland, of Clark Co., is visiting here.

Mrs. Martha Botts is visiting at Lexington this week.

Mrs. Frank Paxton is very low and not expected to live.

Mrs. Joe Carmichael visited in Frenchburg the past week.

Mrs. Viola Staton visited at Forge Hill from Friday till Saturday.

Rev. J. M. Adams preached to a large congregation at Kendall's Spring Sunday.

Miss Peach Stull, of Chestnut Grove, is the guest of friends and relatives here.

Misses Anna Watson and Bettie Perkins, of Mt. Sterling, are pleasant guests of Miss Mattie Hughes.

Died, July 2, 1898, at her home near here, little Mattie Fraley, aged thirteen months. The bereaved ones have the sympathy of all in their bereavement.

Mattie, thou hast left us,
And thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God who has bereft us;
He will all our sorrows heal.

Upper Prickly Ash.

Squire Shrout, we are sorry to say, is no better.

A large crowd of young folks from here attended the picnic at Grange City Saturday.

Wesley Shrout, of Clark Co., visited his brother, Squire George Shrout, last week.

W. C. Harper, of Stepstone; C. S. Ratliff and family, Charles Harper and wife, of Bald Eagle, visited at Daniel Harper's Sunday.

W. M. Warner, of Harrison Co., came Saturday to join his wife, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Frances Hamilton, for the past four weeks.

The good people of Prickly Ash have solicited Elder Kendall to give a sermon on the waters at the Olympian Springs the fourth Sunday in August. Those who wish can take their dinners, stay all day and drink of the mineral waters.

There was a notice in the Upper Prickly Ash items last week that there would be an ice-cream supper at Harper's school-house next Saturday night, but the high waters Monday swept the house away and therefore there can not be any supper.

One of the heaviest rains fell here Monday afternoon that has fallen for years. Some of the branches were higher than ever known before, doing a great deal of damage to fencing and crops. The small valleys of Prickly Ash are almost swept clean of fencing and crops from hill to hill. Harper's school-house was swept off in the flood and landed about 1½ miles down the creek in Sam Lathram's field, badly broken up; also Gus Mann's dwelling house with all his household plunder and goods. The water was in a number of houses along the branch.

Odessa.

Wm. Case, wife and son, Master Harmon, were guests of friends here the first of the week.

A heavy rain fell here Monday, and there must have been a water-spout on the head-waters, as the creek was high and did more damage than was ever known before. As items are scarce will give some of the greatest damages as far as we have been along the creek: Jno. B. Donaldson, from 75 to 100 panels of fencing washed off and several acres of corn growing; Sam Jones, on the Mitchell farm, from 150 to 200 panels and 4 acres of corn; Geo. D. Gudgell, about 300 panels and some corn; W. B. Powers, several panels and about 4 rods of stone fence; H. M. Butcher, from 300 to 400 panels; S. B. Hawkins, some fencing, 4 acres of corn and the old Doggett shop; J. T. Gudgell, 50 rods of stone fence, some paling, some tobacco and a blacksmith shop and contents; I. R. Darnell, about 40 panels of post and railing, 40 rods of wire and other fencing, 2 acres of corn, 3 acres of good tobacco gone and 2 acres badly damaged, barn wrecked and some tobacco sticks gone; W. T. Anderson, several shocks of wheat, some fencing, mill and shop slightly wrecked; J. B. Jones, a few rods of paling, stone fencing and some tobacco; J. S. Anderson, 100 shocks of wheat and some fence; M. A. Garner, a lot of fence, 6 acres of corn and 40 shocks of wheat; Joe Harber, some fencing; J. W. Snedegar, some fencing and 6 acres of corn; W. A. Snedegar, 6 acres of corn, 2 acres of tobacco and a lot of fence; Geo. Anderson, over 100 shocks of wheat and 8 acres of corn; Wm. Jones & Bros., about 15 acres of corn and 2 acres of tobacco, saying nothing of the serious damage to land, which is considerable. Besides, J. B. Donaldson's house was damaged by lightning striking it twice at the east and west ends; also struck two horses of Joe Byron's, killing them.

Olympia.

C. W. Clayton, of Farmers, was down Saturday.

H. P. Adams was in Winchester and Lexington Monday.

G. C. Thomas has been visiting his family in Ohio the past week.

We are having some very hot weather in this section at present.

A little child of Wm. Montjoy died Sunday afternoon of whooping cough.

The meeting at the Methodist Church closed last Thursday night with several additions.

Miss Bethel McGlosson, of Johnson Station, is visiting her grandfather, J. W. McGlosson, this week.

Miss Clell McGlosson visited her brother, Ben McGlosson, at Johnson Station from Friday until Sunday.

Joseph Beagle, Sr., of Bourbon county, who had been a sufferer from rheumatism for some time and who had been visiting his son Frank at this place for the past week, quietly passed over the river from whence there is no returning on last Saturday. Elder T. S. Tinsley delivered a beautiful and comforting address to his friends and relatives Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, after which the remains were interred in the Owingsville Cemetery. Deceased was 65 years old and leaves a wife and seven children to mourn his loss. Owing to sickness and other causes only three of his children were permitted to be at his funeral. His youngest son Lewis, having enlisted in defense of his country, is now at Chickamauga. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved ones.

South Side.

Hurrah for "Knob Lick!"

Men who revile marriage the hardest are the craziest when once they let go all holds and fall in love. What say you, "West End?"

Dr. Talmage says: "Young Americans should cease hugging vain delusions." Isn't that a naughty term for a preacher to apply to you, girls?

Miss Effie, the pretty and popular daughter of Henry Wills, of near Salt Lick, after a pleasant visit to her sister, Mrs. Jas. Greer, has returned home.

A friend says the way to get away with bed bugs is to give them salt water. This will make the bed bugs dry, and when they are away after a drink move your bed into another room.

If a law could be passed and enforced prohibiting people from using the money they owe others in putting on style and trying to act aristocratic the number of dudes and dudines would be decreased about two thirds.

"South Side" has no base-ball team this year, but we have quite a number of preachers who can draw just as big a Sunday crowd as the games would, and create less noise to disturb the Sabbath stillness.

A print shop is a place where people visiting or transacting business should by all means keep their hands off the type and machinery; where they should be as quiet as possible and not disturb those at work; where, Heaven forbid it, the the worst raising is revealed by those who stand behind the typesetter and read the copy he is putting into type. Commit this to memory. Heed it, and the printer will be in a better frame of mind to give you a complimentary notice if he sees a chance to do so.

A word to you, sonny,—you little twelve or thirteen-year-old boy who is smoking cigarettes on the sly: What do you want to be when you grow up—a stalwart, healthy, vigorous, broad-shouldered man, or a puny, measly, no-account, weak-minded dude? If you want to be a man, with hair on your face, brains in your head and muscles in your limbs, you just let those cigarettes alone. If you want to be a thing pitied by your folks, despised by the girls and held in contempt by your fellows, keep right on smoking cigarettes and end your days in an insane asylum.

Before writing up items for THE OUTLOOK your scribe lay down and went to sleep and dreamed that he was in the city of Salt Lick, and it was an incorporated city of 5,000 inhabitants and governed by women. It was scrupulously clean, and while walking around we saw three men arrested for spitting on the pavement. A garbage barrel stood on each corner, hand-painted and tied with a blue ribbon, mail boxes were decorated with drawn work throws, and the fire-plugs had cushioned seats on top of them; sweet-pea vines were climbing over the electric-light poles and a hand-painted cuspidor occupied a prominent place on every corner. There was no business, not a team being allowed on the Main street for fear of making dust. The town was deserted save for the policewoman, who marched up and down to see that no one with dusty shoes stepped into town. During the dream a man was hanged in the suburbs for being out with the boys the night before. CLODHOPPER.

Stepstone.

Miss Lida Tipton is visiting in Owingsville.

Miss Lucy Myers and B. F. Myers, Sr., are on the sick list.

Robt. Nixon, wife and Miss Carrie Nixon, of Owingsville, spent Sunday here.

An infant child of Newton Reed, of Peeled Oak, died Sunday evening, aged about three months.

Capt E. G. Nichols and R. L. Jenkins came down to Stepstone to celebrate the Fourth. They are stationed at Gates.

There is to be a new school-house in the Sugar Grove district this fall. It has not yet been decided, but will be built somewhere near the old one.

The teachers for the schools in this vicinity are as follows: Miss Lula Warmsley, at Corinth; Miss Lida Tipton, at Salt Well; Albert Shrout, at Sugar Grove.

Mrs. W. C. Harper, who has been in Fleming Co. taking a course of medical treatment from Dr. Aitkin, will return home this week. Her health is very much improved.

B. F. Myers and Miss Hargis Montjoy, Thomas and James Garrett, Elder M. A. Hart, Arthur Blevins, Gay Shrout and Ed Moxley attended the picnic at Grange City Saturday.

Miss Annie Wells will be married to G. W. Congleton, of Bowen, Powell Co., at the Howard's Mill Baptist Church Thursday, July 7th. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. N. H. Wells, of Howard's Mill.

Mrs. R. D. Williams, of this neighborhood, was called to the bedside of her father, John T. Horton, of Bruin, Carter Co., who died shortly after her arrival of old age and general debility. He was a member of the Baptist church and died in full Christian faith and often told his wife that he would soon die and leave her, but was reconciled to the will of God. Besides his wife he leaves two children, Mrs. Williams and a son, Reese Horton.

Miss Estelle Stout died in Leesburg, Virginia, June 28, 1898. The remains were brought to Mt. Sterling, and, after funeral services in the Baptist Church, were buried in the cemetery at that place. Miss Estelle was a charming young lady and leaves a host of friends and a devoted father, five sisters and two brothers to mourn her untimely death. The family have the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavements. On the 4th day of July, 1897, Mrs. Stout was buried. When the next fourth came one of her daughters was numbered among the dead. But such is life.

A terrific rain storm passed over this section Monday, doing great damage. The rain began to fall about half-past eleven a. m. and at half-past twelve the little creek of Stepstone had been swelled to an angry river, rushing through the bottom land, dealing destruction to everything within reach. The greater portion of fencing on low land and all the water-gaps are gone, and several fields of grain completely destroyed, while others are badly damaged. Several gardens were destroyed. Where the railroad crossed the creek at Sondheimer's store one bent of the trestle-work washed out just as the one o'clock express train passed over, but the track did not give away. A short distance east of that point the track was several feet under water and drift heaped upon the track until it was impossible for the train to pass until the track was cleared. At the mouth of Stepstone the back-water forced its way up Slate Creek, making that stream past fording for almost one mile. South of here the rain was light, making very little rise in the streams.

Craigs.

Crops of all kinds except fruit are very flattering.

The picnic at Grange City was well attended from this part.

Little Bob Snedegar was taken very sick suddenly Sunday night.

There will be preaching at Prickly Ash next Sunday eve at three o'clock.

Mrs. Eph Hatten, Mrs. Clint Hatten and children visited here Sunday.

Zach Staton and wife, of near Olympia, are visiting Mrs. Melissa Snedegar.

Mrs. Hukle, of Nicholas county, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. William Toy, the past week.

Brother Tinsley preached a good sermon to a large audience in the grove at Prickly Ash Sunday.

Mrs. Chris Garner found sixteen of her young turkeys lying dead under the roost Saturday morning.

Mrs. Hiram Day and children, of Fleming county, were the guests of her sister, Mrs. George Garner, the past week.

Mrs. Enoch Sorrell received a letter from the Lexington Insane Asylum stating her husband was better and they thought he would get well.

Some sneak-thief stole about two dozen large chickens from the coop of Mrs. Butler Toy one night last week, and about the same time fifteen from Mrs. George Garner.

I see our Knob Lick corpt. is still worrying about trusts, combines and millionaires. If I understand anything about trusts and combines I don't believe they are right, but we all believe in a free country and I don't see how it can be helped. All bonds and all other property ought to be taxed to keep our country out of debt. I believe in protecting our industries by a high tariff on all foreign products outside of the necessaries of life. I want whisky and tobacco taxed so it would take a millionaire to use them. I believe in a sound money basis so we will be able to trade with all nations under the sun. As to millionaires I believe from Bible history Adam was a millionaire, but that was not the cause of his fall: he broke God's holy law. Abraham was a millionaire. Think of his cattle on a thousand hills. Wouldn't his wealth have reached into the millions if his cattle had sold at sound money prices? And yet he pleased God and it was accounted unto him for righteousness. Solomon asked God for wisdom and He gave him wisdom and riches too. Yet with all his wisdom and riches too, he was unhappy: not because he was a multimillionaire, but because he lived a sinful life. The rich man spoken of in one of our Lord's parables didn't lift up his eyes in torment because he was rich, but because he hadn't humanity enough to feed Lazarus. If you will study the Bible, my friend, you will find that a man's sins condemn him and not his money. Of course, money helps man in many ways to sin, but if they want to live a sinful life they can do so on a very small capital.

I will close our argument by asking you and every Christian to join with me in asking God to watch over and protect our beloved countrymen in the cause of humanity in the hot and feverish clime of Cuba.

Wyoming.

Miss Lida Tipton, of Stepstone, is visiting Miss Elan Estill this week.

W. C. Jackson, wife and daughter and Miss Jssie Atchison are visiting in Fleming Co. this week.

James Tillett, one of our truest, best men, was paralyzed recently and is not expected to live. He is speechless and eats nothing. "Old Kitty" Tillett, as he is familiarly known, having never selected a female companion to lavish his love upon his affections are naturally bestowed upon his friends, as well as everything about him. He loved every animal on his farm and is in turn loved by them. He is not a devotee of orthodox religion, his mind and heart being too large and broad for orthodox opinions. "Kitty" Tillett is a disciple of nature, a lover of the good and beautiful, a worshiper at the shrine of liberty; a man who can endure but despise hypocrisy, and one who will be missed when he takes his departure from among us.

The picnic at Myers' grove near Grange City was attended by an immense throng of people. The Corinth Brass Band furnished the music, and while the boys did splendidly and made many friends by their dealings with us, we kindly suggest to them that a practical teacher of band music would prove a great benefit to them in the rendition of their pieces. This suggestion from one of their very best friends we are sure will be appreciated by the boys, who are as clever as any young men we ever met.

The orators of the occasion were Elders Tinsley, Hart, and our good old Brother Zimmerman. Mr. Tinsley delivered an oration worthy of a Grattan, Burke or Webster when patriotic pulses beat highest. While his masterly effort was neither heard nor appreciated by a large portion of the audience who were on pleasure bent, those who were near the speaker's stand eagerly drank at the sparkling fountain of his eloquence. It is a lamentable fact that a picnic is the worst place on earth to deliver an oration. There is neither order, attention nor interest manifested among picnickers who are out for a gay time, and most of them are seldom in a mood to enjoy lofty flights of oratory, however grand in architectural design, gorgeous in rhetorical construction, or elaborate in finish.

Dinner was served on the ground and numerous well filled baskets were emptied of their contents with amazing rapidity. Everybody seemed to have plenty to eat and partook of the enjoyments of this festive occasion in a good, old-fashioned way, among God's peculiarly blessed old-fashioned people.

The booth priviliges were secured by Gault, Wells & Co., of Owingsville, and we learn that they had something left after paying the committee of the Wyoming Church $65 for same.

The best of order was maintained, little drinking being done on or near the grounds, and, on the whole, it may be said that this was in reality a success. Some little complaint was made that the lute-like voice of Osmond F. Byron was not heard resounding among the mighty branches of gigantic oaks and then falling like a gentle mist from heaven upon a multitude who left at home their umbrellas which said multitude needed to keep said flowing eloquence from inundating their ears, but when it became known that the aforesaid gentleman had consumed an overwhelming majority of his eloquence in persuading a fair daughter of the House of Bourbon to take an active part in his ups and downs along his terrestrial pathway, furthermore the complainant said never a word but in triumphant sympathy.

Curse of Spain.

Clericalism contributes its full share to the downward progress of Spain, says Henry C. Lea in the July Atlantic. The intensity of the Spanish character, which can do nothing by halves, lent an enormous power for evil to the exaggerated religious ardor of the people.

The concrete embodiment of unreasoning fanaticism is to be seen in the Inquisition, established for the purpose of securing the supreme good of unblemished purity and uniformity of belief. Nothing was allowed to stand in the way of this, and no sacrifice was deemed too great for its accomplishment. All officials, from the King downward, were sworn to its support, and the sinister influence which it exercised was proportioned to the enormous power which it wielded. * * *

While the rest of the civilized world was bounding forward in a career of progress, while science and the useful arts were daily adding to conquests of man over the forces of nature, and rival nations were growing in wealth and power, the Inquisition condemned Spain to stagnation; invention and discovery were unknown at home, and were discouraged or at least admitted with jealousy from abroad. Recuperative power was thus wholly lacking to offset the destructive effects of misgovernment, the national conservatism was intensified, and a habit of mind was engendered which has kept Spain to this day a virtual survival of the Renaissance.

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